FOR POSTAGE RATES SEE FRONTISPIECE

55

Fit "TripleX"- and be safe
Regd

THE SPHERE, JULY 6, 1946
With which is incorporated "BLACK & WHITE" 1/6

THE SPHERE

Vol. CLXXXVI No. 2424 WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED THE GRAPHIC JULY 6 1946

McVITIE & PRICE

Biscuits of Highest Quality

EDINBURGH • LONDON • MANCHESTER

THE ARISTOCRAT OF LIQUEURS

Drambuie

THE DRAMBUIE LIQUEUR CO., LTD., 12, YORK PLACE, EDINBURGH

Limited supplies are distributed as fairly as possible.

Cephos

Pronounced See foss

THE PHYSICIANS' REMEDY

The Safe Remedy

Sold everywhere in Tablet and Powder form

1/3 & 3/-

Including Purchase Tax

FOR HEADACHE & NEURALGIA

A Bass

TRADE MARK

DOES YOU A WORLD OF GOOD

GREYS CIGARETTES

Just honest-to-goodness tobacco

WHEN WARTIME RESTRICTIONS ARE OVER

Presta

MINERAL WATERS AND CORDIALS

'BEVERAGES OF DISTINCTION'

will be plentiful again

THE APOLLINARIS CO. LTD., 4 Stratford Place, London, W.1

WARDONIA BLADES

FOR BETTER SHAVES.

MOTOR UNION INSURANCE CO. LTD.

All classes of insurance transacted

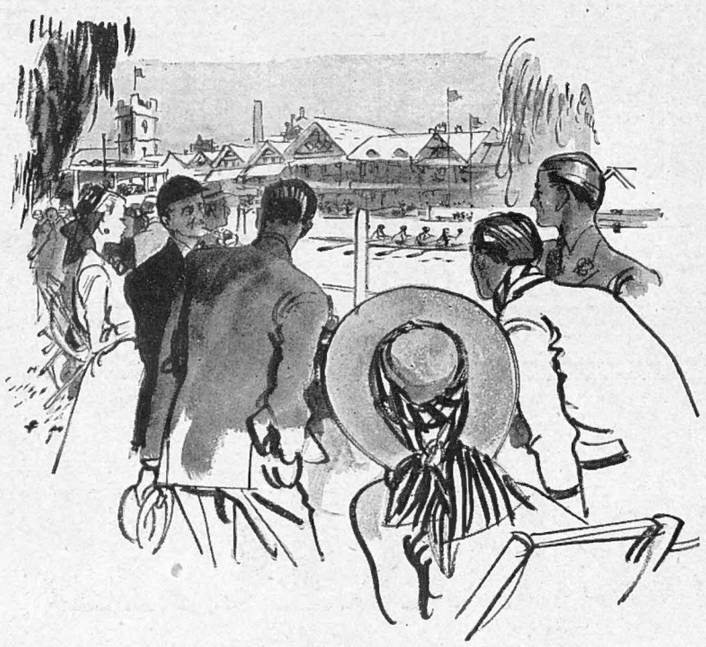
10, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.1

MOTOR POLICIES

PRICE ONE SHILLING AND SIXPENCE

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM

Office : Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1



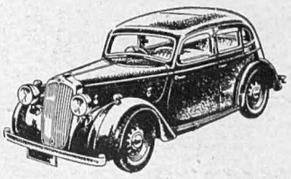
Slowly the snapped threads of social life are rejoined . . . one by one the events of our English summer return to the calendar . . . steadily the Austin Reed Service expands again to clothe men with convention or with ease the whole day round.

AUSTIN REED

OF REGENT STREET

LONDON AND PRINCIPAL CITIES · LONDON TELEPHONE REGENT 6789

The Plan behind the new Singer Cars



BASICALLY, our policy is this: to offer you quality in keeping with cost. A car today *is* costly: purchase tax, superimposed on current price levels, makes that unavoidable. For any good car today you must pay what used to be an outstanding price. Can you, without too great an outlay, get what you have to pay for—a really outstanding car? The Super Ten Saloon, which is now reaching the Dealers, is the first of the new models on which we base our conviction that you can.

The Super Ten is a highly individual quality car—from the cylinder block with its really phenomenal life between rebores, to the last detail of luxury finish and trimming. Your local Singer Dealer will gladly give you the full specification—and very possibly has a Singer Ten in his showrooms. You should examine this car in detail. We particularly commend it to those who need a car that exceeds the average in performance, in comfort and in appearance; and one that will fulfil these conditions through several years of use.

SINGER MOTORS
LIMITED
COVENTRY AND BIRMINGHAM

ROLLS-ROYCE

ROLLS-ROYCE

have selected Champion Plugs as exclusive equipment in their post-war cars

CHAMPION PLUGS

The Choice of the British Motor Industry

CHAMPION SPARKING PLUG CO. LTD. FELTHAM, MIDDLESEX

NORTH BRITISH TYRES

THE NORTH BRITISH RUBBER COMPANY LTD. EDINBURGH AND LONDON

T.22

Illustrated Newspapers

Volume CLXXXVI No. 2424

The SPHERE, London, July 6, 1946

THE SPHERE

With which is incorporated "THE GRAPHIC"

The Empire's Illustrated Weekly

THE ROYAL VISIT TO SCOTLAND—THE KING CONFERS A KNIGHTHOOD ON THE LORD PROVOST OF EDINBURGH: Sir John Falconer receiving the accolade on the steps of the Royal Scottish Academy after he had handed to the King the keys of the city. On the left is Sir John's daughter

Last week the King and Queen, accompanied by Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret, left London for Edinburgh, where they took up residence at the Palace of Holyroodhouse. On June 27 they were acclaimed with tremendous enthusiasm in Princes Street, and, on the steps of the Royal Scottish Academy, the King received the keys of the city. Calling an equerry forward, the King took from him a sword and motioned the Lord Provost to kneel before him. Then, amid the plaudits of the crowd, the King lightly touched the Lord Provost on either shoulder and dubbed him knight. On Sir John Falconer rising, their Majesties shook him warmly by the hand. After their official welcome the Royal Family drove in state to Holyroodhouse, and on the following day they began a round of visits and receptions. Last Sunday they were present at a drum-head service in the King's Park, where they were acclaimed by a crowd at least 50,000 strong, and afterwards they watched a march-past of members of the Scottish Branch of the British Legion. Princess Elizabeth attended several functions on her own, visiting the Ex-Service Women's Club at Drumsheugh Gardens and the District Nursing Ball at the New Cavendish Ballroom, Edinburgh

Postage—Inland, 2d.; Canada and Newfoundland, 1d.; Elsewhere Abroad, 1½d.

A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

Bread Rationing.—As one who does not need or use the normal man's ration of flour, I can write on this subject without prejudice. Mr. Churchill has described the decision to ration flour as the gravest peace-time decision announced in his life-time. Be that as it may, it is certainly important, and contentious. In the absence of all figures and facts, the ordinary man may justifiably suspect that this decision is suggestive rather of moral cowardice than moral courage on the Government's part. It is difficult to believe that the effort involved to Bureaucracy and to the distraught housewife and employer will produce results in the saving of flour more considerable than would an urgent appeal to the honour of the public to eat and use less flour. The Government's moral courage is shown in their willingness still further to harass the housewife, the bakers, the employers. Their majority seems dependable for a decade. Their moral cowardice is revealed in the quite patent fact that they are frightened of public opinion outside Britain. They have imposed this frightfully elaborate scheme, not principally to save ten per cent. on flour consumption, but because they deem a tremendous gesture is necessary to convince America that we are telling the truth about our food position and policy towards starving Europe. An honest man, a brave man, is satisfied to tell the truth, to act honourably—and *to let the world say what it will.*

Patience and India.—If any benefactor is planning a public statue of Patience on a monument, he might do worse than choose the austere features of Sir Stafford Cripps for his model. Justice demands that of the triumvirate Cripps should be chosen, and even before Lord Wavell, for Sir Stafford has been at the job longer than any of them. Time and again he has been within an ace, time and again the problem has seemed almost to be yielding to infinite patience, tact and conciliation. In the long-drawn-out negotiations, hope and despair alternated in the daily bulletins. To-day it seems that all parties are agreed on the long-term policy, and all but one on the short—the interim Government; and hope is expressed that the triumvirate may now return, bearing interim peace with honour. We rightly honour patience, an austere virtue, practised at home these days; nowhere more austere a virtue than in India, where the problem set is to put together the fragments of a Humpty-Dumpty which never yet sat as one unit on a wall. It can only be a miracle if those contending elements *can* be assembled, and another miracle if, after assembly, the patchwork does not disintegrate at the first tremors of testing.

Operation Crossroads.—The tests at Bikini Atoll seem far enough away, and geographically are far enough away from our minds and bodies while we concentrate on our great summer fortnight of sport. But geographical distances are not what they were, and we have a subconscious anxiety about these awesome tests of an unknown power. *Tu ne quæsieris; scire nefas.* The old tag, probably misspelt, comes back to my mind. The curse of Prometheus and other pioneers in science are to scientists and realists only the foolish superstitions of nursery maids and scholars of dead languages and ages. We may perhaps laugh at the fear that the atom bomb will crack our world or spoil (?) our weather, but it is not quite so easy to laugh away our doubts about the wisdom and morality of pursuing tests of the potentialities of a power for evil which every sane man of every sane nation is quite certain should be bottled down and kept in a locked cellar, with its key held in trust by all the nations of the earth. But we can hardly fail to be *interested* in reading the reports.

The Sport of Politics.—In the middle of our summer sport festival, we in England can speak virtuously of the dirty game of party politics. For the moment, we are more interested in "big" cricket, golf, lawn tennis, rowing and racing than in the game of party politics, so little like cricket, so different from the ideals of eight-oared races. It is otherwise in France. France has a new Cabinet, very like its last, all too like the monthly new Cabinets of the fatal "years between." France is not very sound internally, not too secure internationally. Her people know that, by daily proofs and evidences, all too well. One might assume that her politicians know it. But her people tolerate, and her politicians still pursue, the sport which never palls with them, and has no close season, a game which no bitter lessons of history, no urgent crisis of the day, economic or political, will ever wean them from, even for a fortnight. As ever, the main parties are sparring for position, lying low, waiting to spring a surprise on their rivals, thinking always in terms of party, never of country, fiddling while their Rome burns. And this is the nation held up to Civilisation as the cleverest and most logical of all races.

Relief.—The perfect Christian, citizen, journalist, never despairs, never repines, never grouses. The gentle reader may judge whether or not the "present writer" has shown this idealism over the past twenty-one years. No, Sir! But I confess that to-day I feel better, a little less sore and sorry for missed pleasures and lost joys. Once more after seven years I have sat under the committee window at Lord's during the first hours of an important Test Match, seen superb fielding and bowling, fine batting and quick wickets, and greeted again a score of contemporaries—some unrecognisably old, some still "mere boys"—and heard again the old familiar cricket talk for which Lord's was famous—of famous finishes in the naughty '90's, big hits and notable hat-tricks. And after that I drove through new country to a pleasant week-end beside a trout stream, and sat out after dinner listening to the music of river and warblers in perfect June weather. And after that I went again to Wimbledon and watched the magic of those graceful girls on the Outer Courts, and won my Wimbledon headache watching the fireworks in the Centre Court; and so home again through the scented pine-woods to the dimpled South Downs, which, if somewhat familiar, can never be dull. Yes, I feel better. More of a Christian, less of a martyr. Even now, an English summer *can* be more than a dream, and less than a nightmare.

Crowds.—No doubt at all, after years of austerity, our "capacity for innocent enjoyment" is greater to-day than ever it was. No doubt also we have hoarded our teaspoonfuls of petrol for the glimpse of summer so very long deferred. These things account for the undoubted facts that crowds break all records wherever there is a show, and that one finds "standing room only" wherever a place in the sun offers. Those who went by car to Lord's found the nearest parking-place far off to the north of Hamilton Terrace, and a hungry waiting throng before the closed gates. Windsor Park on the first fine Sunday of summer was as closely packed with cars as ever I saw it, and the river and river roads were jammed with traffic. Petrol rationing, of course, has the effect of jamming and congesting the beauty spots which lie within a 20-mile radius of the big cities. Few can afford to go further afield; by road, at any rate. But within the 20-mile radius the queues and crowds are certainly back to pre-war records and even beyond them. And jolly, good-humoured crowds they are.

Youth's Game.—The pleasant courts at Wimbledon were better filled on Ladies' Day than on the opening day. But even on Ladies' Day one could wander at will and find a front-row seat on any court. And as I watched the young entries and the old favourites of the "years between," I was struck by the fact that at lawn tennis "youth will be served." It is a game for youth. The old stagers cannot keep up the pace when the fatal forties are reached; and to watch the old stars in their courses after watching the new is to move from a world of movement and fire to a peaceful "vicarage garden" atmosphere. The science, the accuracy, are still there, but there are no fireworks and meteorites. Nevertheless, I am not sure I do not prefer the slower game, which offers to the elderly a much easier appreciation of the technique. How good we are in England at organisation! Nothing could be better, more efficient and more good-humoured than the arrangements for car-parking and catering at Wimbledon.

Eton v. Winchester and the Weather.—Rain washed out the Fourth of June and spoilt many another holiday and cherished fixture at Eton this summer half (as, indeed, it did all over England); and the weather prophets were sadistically gloomy about the prospects of holding the postponed fireworks after the Winchester match. The prophets were confounded; and June 29 was a red-letter day for scores of parents and hundreds of boys who had never tasted the sweets of an exciting school match followed by fireworks. And, indeed, could the most jaded middle-aged palate fail to savour to the full such a varied menu as the following? A pleasant summer day with just enough sunshine to warm and just enough breeze to temper. A perfectly thrilling school cricket match, full of incident to the last over. A setting gloriously green and scented with syringa. A host of old friends to meet in an informal garden-party-cum-picnic atmosphere, and at night by the river bank such a display of fireworks as challenged comparison with London's efforts, and by their own light so magically floodlit the old school buildings behind as to induce the watchers to try the impossible feat of facing both ways. A day to remember with thankfulness

THE OLD STAGER

THIS IS "NO. 1 ARMY DRESS"—A WARRANT OFFICER, TWO N.C.O.s AND TWO O.R.s WEARING THE NEW UNIFORM WHICH HAS BEEN APPROVED BY THE WAR OFFICE FOR CEREMONIAL PARADES AND FOR WALKING OUT: The tunic has a patrol collar and distinctive regimental facing colours on the edge of the shoulder-straps. The colour of the dress is dark indigo blue, except for rifle regiments, which will wear rifle green, the King's Royal Rifle Corps (black), and the Highland regiments (dark piper green). The trousers have the regimental stripe or welt. Highland regiments will wear the kilt, while Lowland regiments will wear trews. Last week the King inspected a parade of three officers and 100 other ranks, the men marching to Buckingham Palace for the occasion

CITIZENS OF EDINBURGH THRONG ROUND HOLYROODHOUSE : A view of the great crowd which gathered in the forecourt outside the Palace to greet the Royal Family at the start of their week's stay in the Scottish capital. The crowd called repeatedly for the King and Queen, who came to the windows and bowed their acknowledgments. Later there was community singing and an entertainment including pipe music

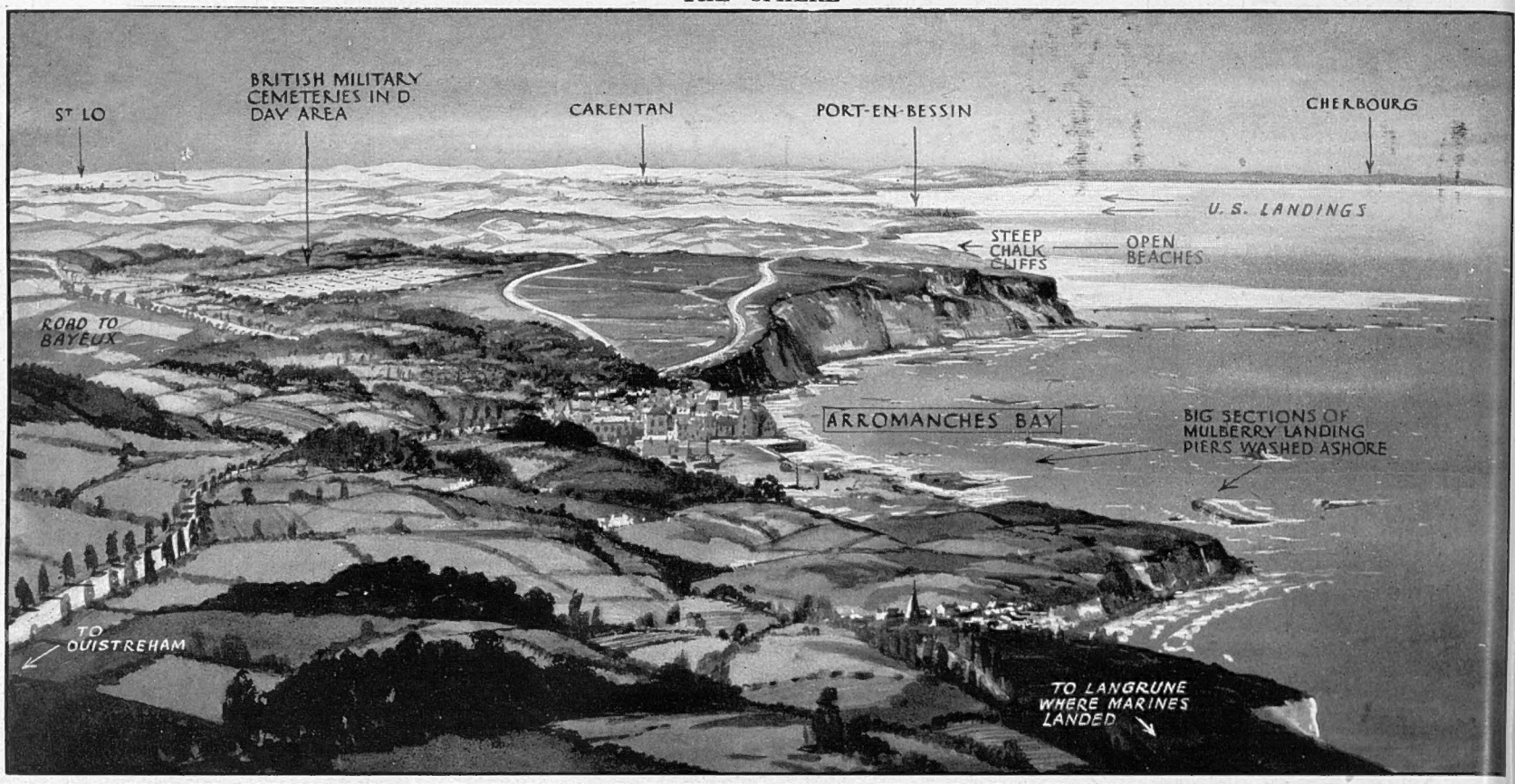
***On left*—A GIFT FOR THE KING :** His Majesty receiving a Skean Dhu from Major-General Sir James Syme Drew, the newly-elected chairman of the Scottish Branch of the British Legion, during Edinburgh's big Legion Parade

THE ROYAL FAMILY AT HOLYROODHOUSE

And the Great Parade in King's Park, Edinburgh

***Below*—THE LEGION PARADE IN KING'S PARK :** The scene in Edinburgh during the march-past of members of the British Legion. 15,000 men and women from all parts of Scotland paraded before the King and Queen

***On right* — AT THE KING'S PARK PARADE :** Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret, each carrying magnificent bouquets of roses, seen in conversation with the Earl of Airlie, a former chairman of the British Legion (Scottish Branch)



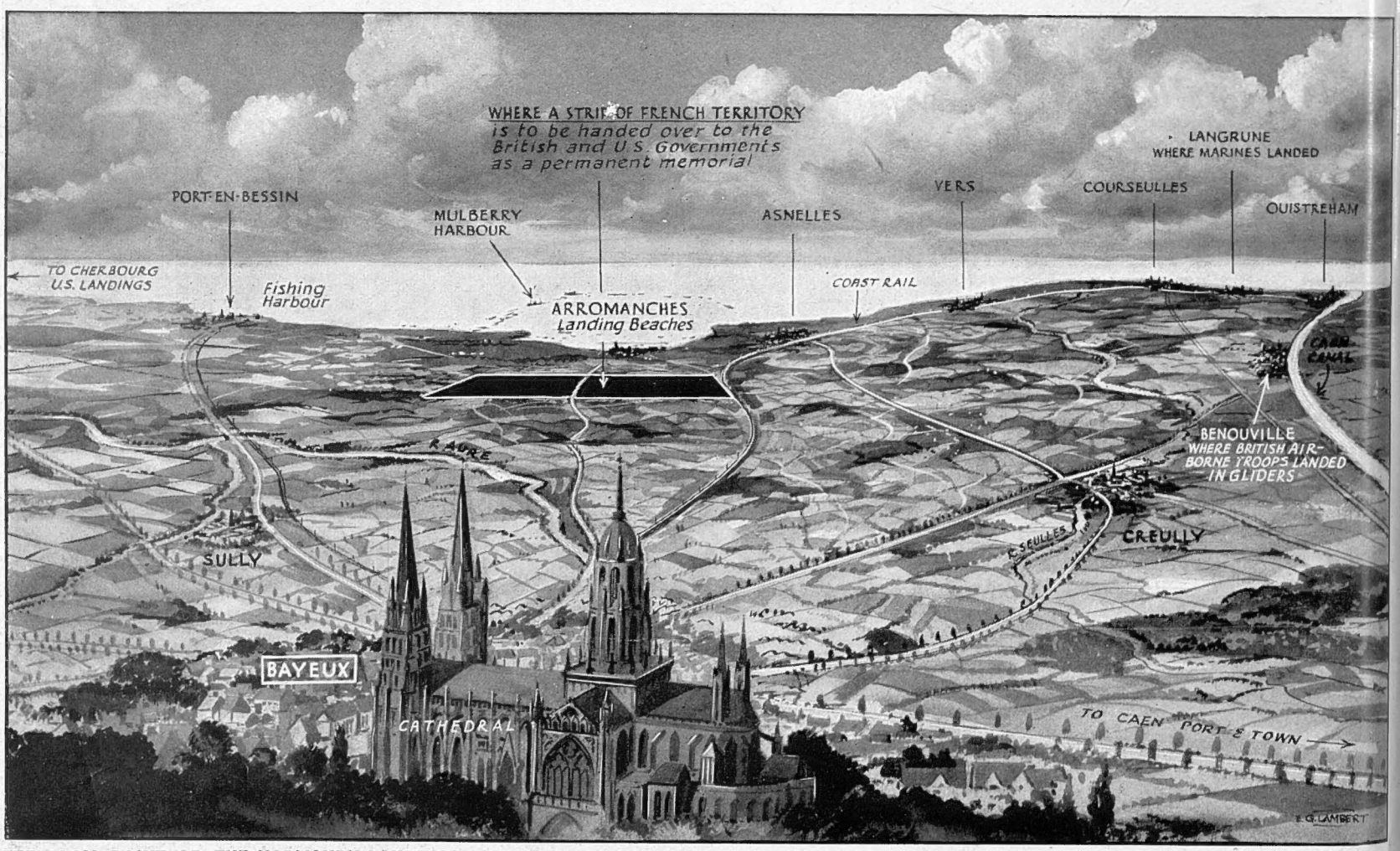
WHERE BRITAIN AND AMERICA WILL ERECT MEMORIALS TO THOSE WHO FELL IN THE EUROPEAN INVASION—ARROMANCHES BAY, THE SCENE OF THE GREATEST OPERATION IN THE HISTORY OF WAR: A diagrammatic drawing of the area, a strip of which is being presented by the French Government to the British and U.S. Governments and on which the Allies will set up monuments to the fallen—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert*

"FOREVER ENGLAND"

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT GRANTS A STRIP OF NORMAN SOIL AS A MEMORIAL FOR OUR WAR DEAD

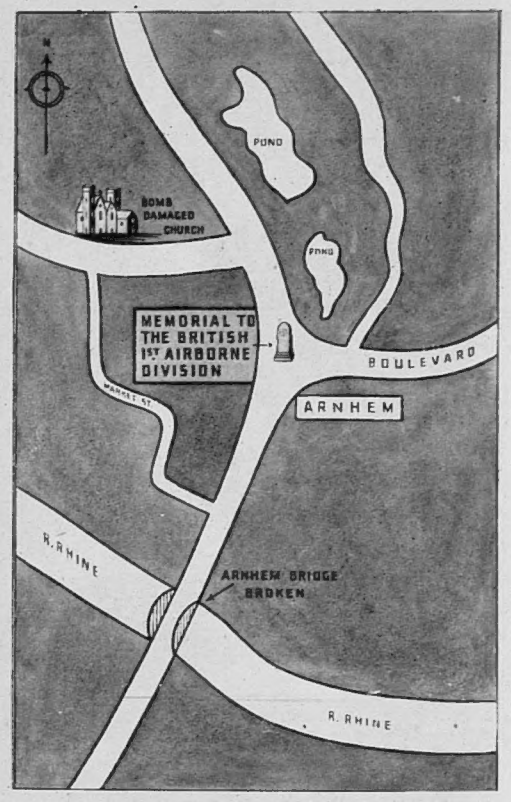
The French Government, ever mindful of the glorious part played by the British and American troops in the liberation of Europe, has presented a strip of territory at Arromanches where the British and American allies may erect fitting memorials to their war dead. In the years to come there is no doubt that this area of the Normandy landings will take on an increasing significance. and this year, on the second anniversary of D-Day, there were many moving ceremonies in the region of Caen and Bayeux. On June 6, thirty-five officers and men, past and present, of the 6th Airborne Division were the guests of the Normandy village of Ranville, the scene of their landing behind the Atlantic Wall. Ranville was the first village in all France to be liberated. This fact is testified by a plaque set up at the main cross-roads of the village, honouring the men of the 13th Lancashire Parachute Battalion. which delivered the village at 2.30 on the morning of June 6, 1944. Meanwhile, at Caen there was an official commemoration of the Allied landings, M. Le Troquer, the Minister of the Interior, representing the French Government.

At Caen a procession was formed, and in turn visits were paid to the landing beaches at Ouistreham, Lion-sur-Mer Langrune, and Courseulles. At Courseulles a plaque was unveiled to commemorate the double event of the Allied landings and the return to French soil of General de Gaulle. At Bayeux yet another memorial was unveiled. To-day in Normandy it is remarkable what few traces remain in the countryside of the fighting which took place in the summer of 1944, but in the towns the evidence is, of course, still there in abundance. At Caen the work of cleaning up some of the most extensive ruins in Europe has been virtually completed, and the inhabitants of the destroyed buildings are now working and sleeping in wooden huts on the bombed sites, some of these huts, indeed, serving as shops and factories. Food in Caen is not plentiful, except in the homes of the wealthy, but it is reasonably adequate



THE FOCAL POINT OF THE NORMANDY LANDINGS—THE AREA OF COAST NORTH OF BAYEUX WHERE THE ALLIED TROOPS CAME ASHORE ON THE MORNING OF JUNE 6, 1944: In the centre of this diagrammatic drawing is the probable site of the strip of territory which is to be handed over by the French Government to Britain and America for the purpose of erecting worthy memorials to those who fell in the invasion. The first British units, it is believed, came ashore at Vers-sur-Mer, while away to the east at Courseulles, Canadians disembarked, and at Langrune the Royal Marines landed—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert*

A DUTCH TRIBUTE TO THE MEN OF ARNHEM : An artist's impression of the temporary monument which has been erected by the people of Arnhem to commemorate the heroic fight of the 1st Airborne Division. The simple monument stands at the entrance to the Rhine Bridge, where the fighting was at its fiercest, and in front of the ruined church. Many Dutch people come to the memorial, and hardly a day passes without new wreaths and bunches of flowers being deposited at the base. Around the stone column is a lawn and the whole place is kept with the greatest neatness. Last September members of the 1st Airborne Division revisited Arnhem with Major-General Urquhart—*Drawing by W. G. Whitaker*



THE POSITION OF THE ARNHEM MEMORIAL ERECTED BY THE DUTCH TO THE MEN OF THE 1ST AIRBORNE DIVISION : It stands at a road junction at the approach to the celebrated bridge where our troops fought with such gallantry in the hope that they would be reinforced

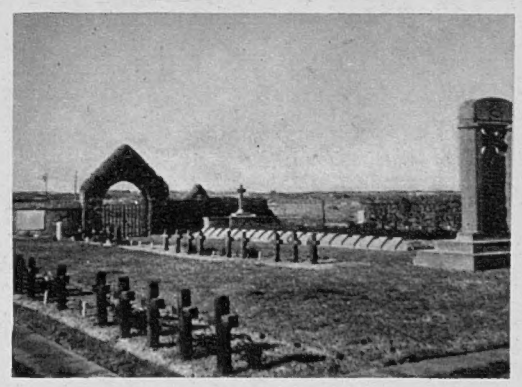
THE BELGIANS REPAIR THE CEMETERY AT ZEEBRUGGE

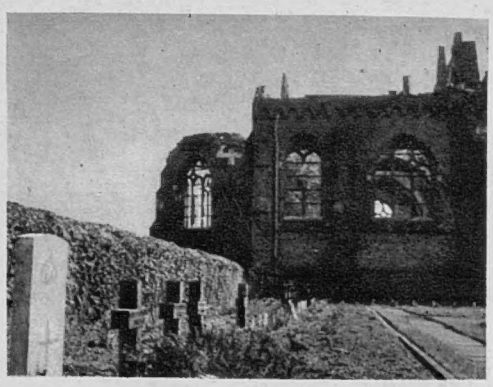
COMMEMORATING THE GREAT COMMANDO OPERATION OF THE FIRST WORLD WAR : The memorial at Zeebrugge to the 188 officers and men who were killed in the celebrated raid on St. George's Day, 1918, when, under Admiral Keyes, they succeeded in blocking the submarine channel for the rest of the war and in so doing struck a decisive blow for England. In the Second World War this cemetery was the scene of fierce fighting, and it will be seen from this picture how the memorial and surrounding gravestones have been damaged by artillery

GRAVES IN THE NORMANDY BEACH-HEAD : White wooden crosses, many marked with the words "Unknown British," in a Military Cemetery at Douvre la Deliverance

A WOMAN OF BAYEUX TENDS THE GRAVES OF THE BRITISH DEAD : Madame Le Laedier placing flowers on the grave of a private of the Hampshires who was killed on D-Day

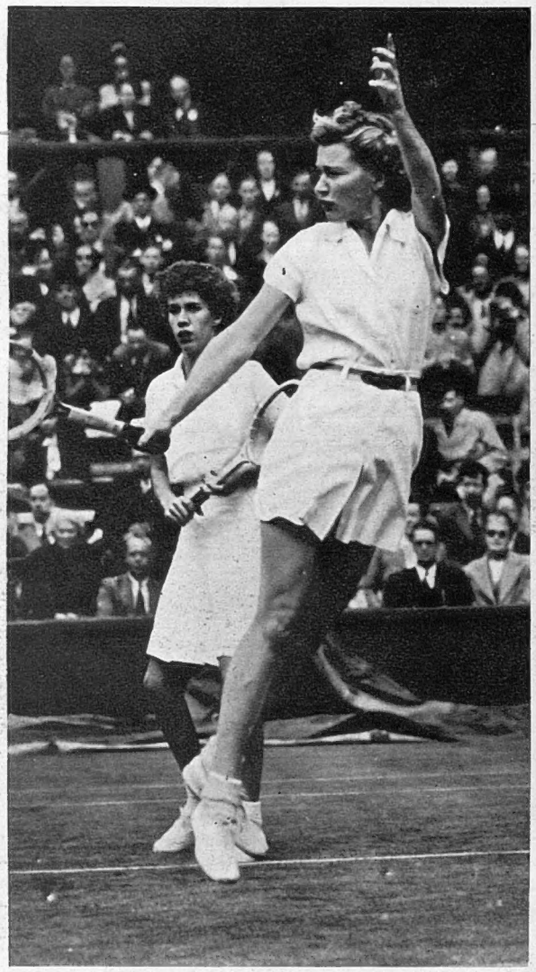
Since the hour of her liberation Europe has been deeply preoccupied with the task of setting in order her disordered economy, but the people of France, Belgium and Holland have not forgotten those who made the supreme sacrifice in their deliverance, and in little Norman towns and villages, where the battle raged so fiercely in the summer of 1944, and in the Low Countries, where the Allies were no less desperately engaged a year later, the graves of the Allied dead are often tended voluntarily and with the most loving care. At Oosterbeek, near Arnhem, numbers of local children have taken on the task of planting flowers on the graves of the men of the airborne units who fought and died in the bridgehead





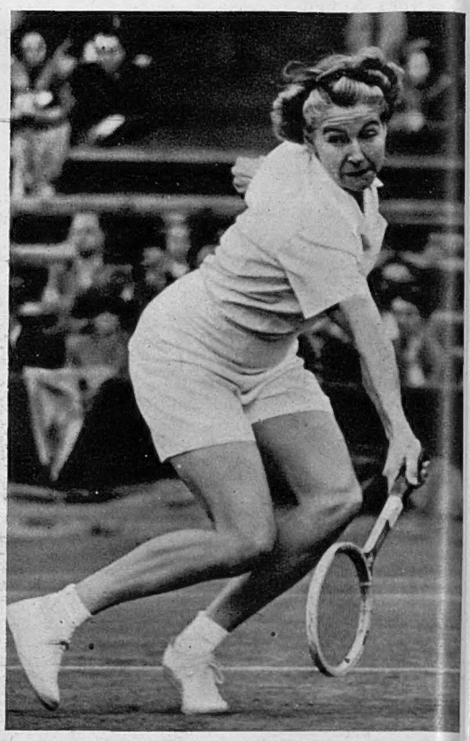
WHERE THE BATTLE RAGED IN THE SECOND WORLD WAR ROUND THE GRAVES OF HEROES OF THE FIRST WORLD WAR : Two views of the cemetery at Zeebrugge, which was the scene of fierce fighting before the Germans were driven out of Belgium and which is now being tended again

Many will be gratified to learn that the little cemetery at Zeebrugge, round which the Germans staged a last stand at the close of the Second World War, has now been receiving the attention of the local authorities. The Zeebrugge operation was perhaps the most brilliant episode of the First World War, and, although Britain lost 188 officers and men, it resulted in this German submarine base being completely blocked to all traffic. The attack, it will be remembered, was delivered on St. George's Day, 1918, and three old cruisers, filled with cement, were sunk in or near the entrance to the harbour



MISS PAULINE BETZ (UNITED STATES): America's No. 1 woman player making a graceful return from mid-court in one of the doubles matches. Standing behind her is Miss D. Hart

MISS M. OSBORNE (UNITED STATES): She is usually ranked as the No. 2 player in the American contingent, but her games with Pauline Betz are always very close

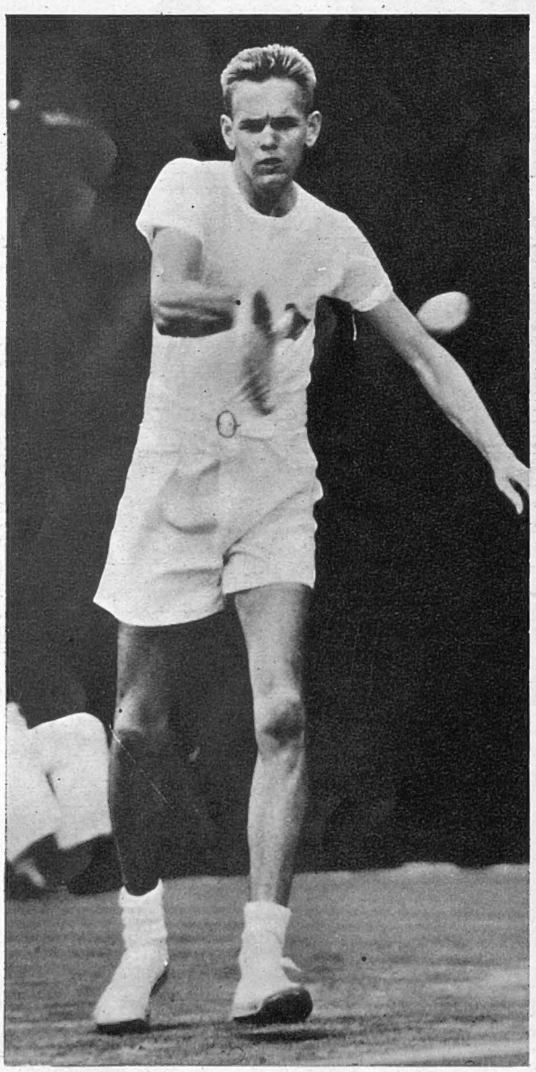


MISS L. BROUGH (UNITED STATES): Like all the American players, she produces her best tennis when the scoreboard calls for a well-sustained effort

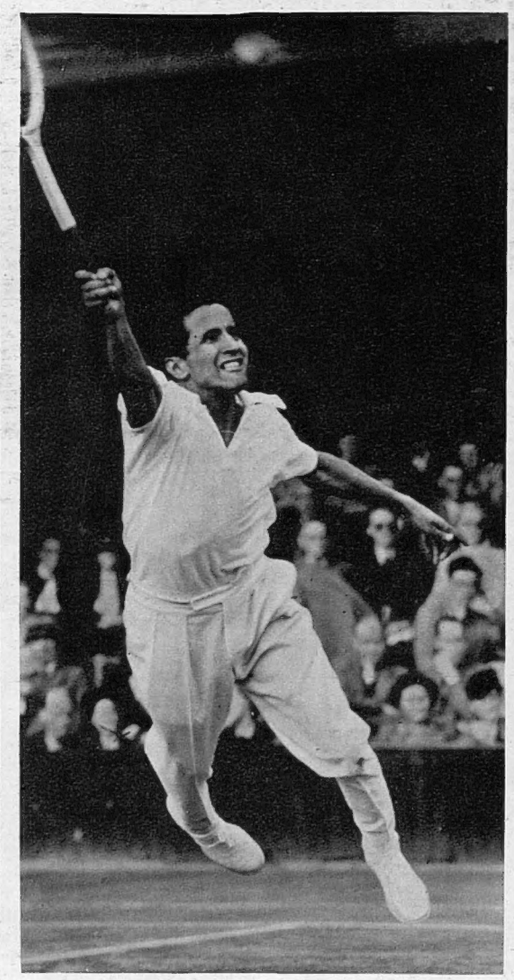
The OVERSEAS CHALLENGE AT WIMBLEDON

Some Prominent Players Who Contested the 1946 Championships

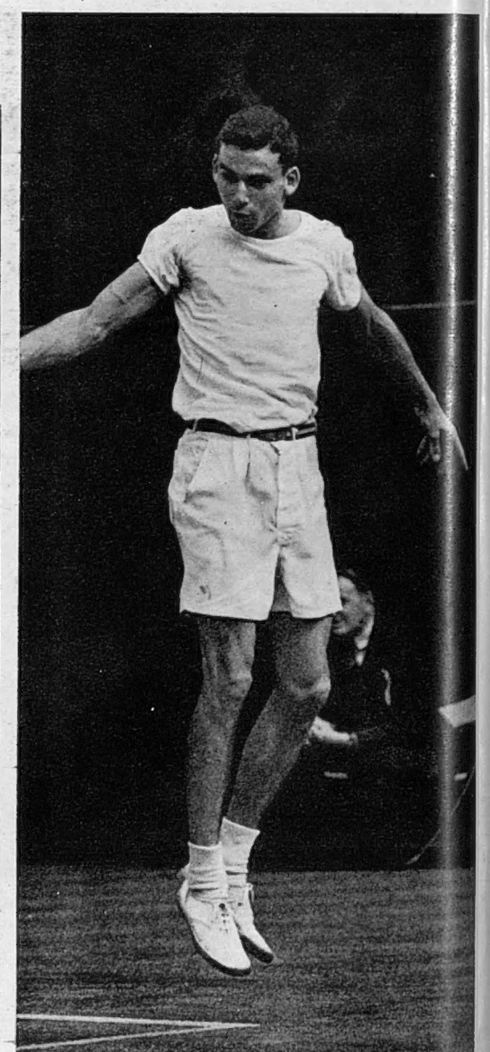
The first post-war Wimbledon, so largely dominated by the contingents from overseas and particularly by the hard-hitting Americans, provided lawn tennis that was really remarkable considering how the preoccupations of the past six years have limited both practice and match play. In the first week many were sorry to see the sudden departure of the colourful Pancho Segura, who fell to one of the American hard-hitters; while the British effort in the Men's Singles had nothing of the flavour of pre-war years when so many of our players were fighting their way to the semi-finals and the final in the second week. This year's Wimbledon meeting produced some sensational styles, both the men and women appearing in more abbreviated attire than has ever before been seen on the Centre Court



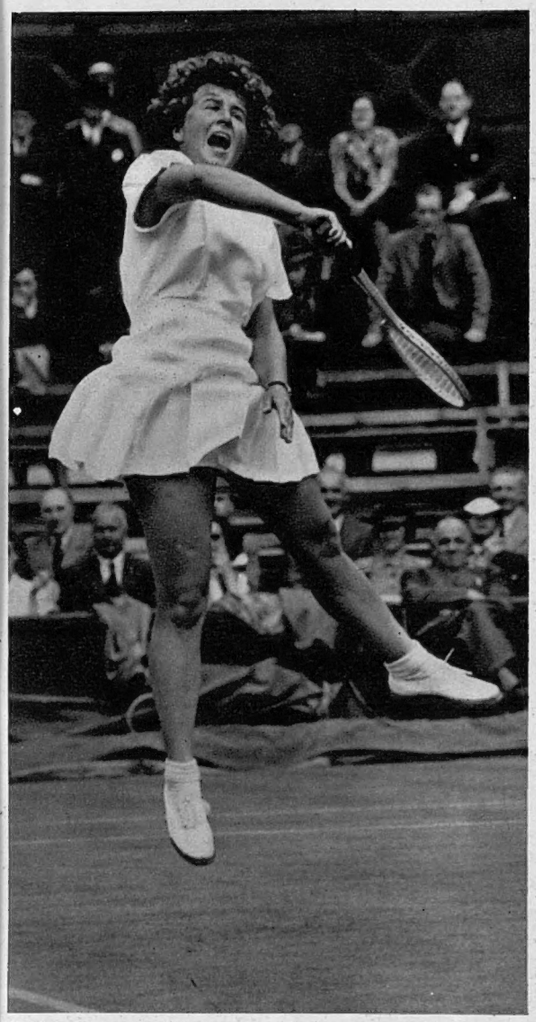
J. KRAMER (UNITED STATES): America's hard-hitting No. 1 who went down to defeat against Jaroslav Drobny of Czechoslovakia in an epic five-set match on the Centre Court. Both men played glorious tennis producing numerous untakable services.



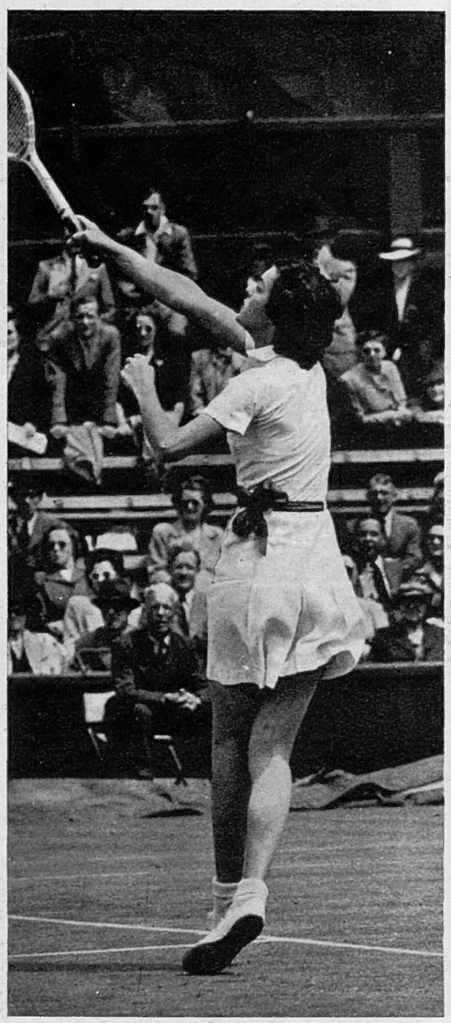
PANCHO SEGURA (ECUADOR): Until his surprise defeat by Brown, of San Francisco, it was thought that Segura would go far in the tournament. He is undoubtedly one of the most colourful personalities in modern tennis



TOMMY BROWN (UNITED STATES): This recently-demobilised U.S. private (First Class) sprang the first big surprise at Wimbledon when he knocked out the dynamic Pancho Segura, beating him in four sets

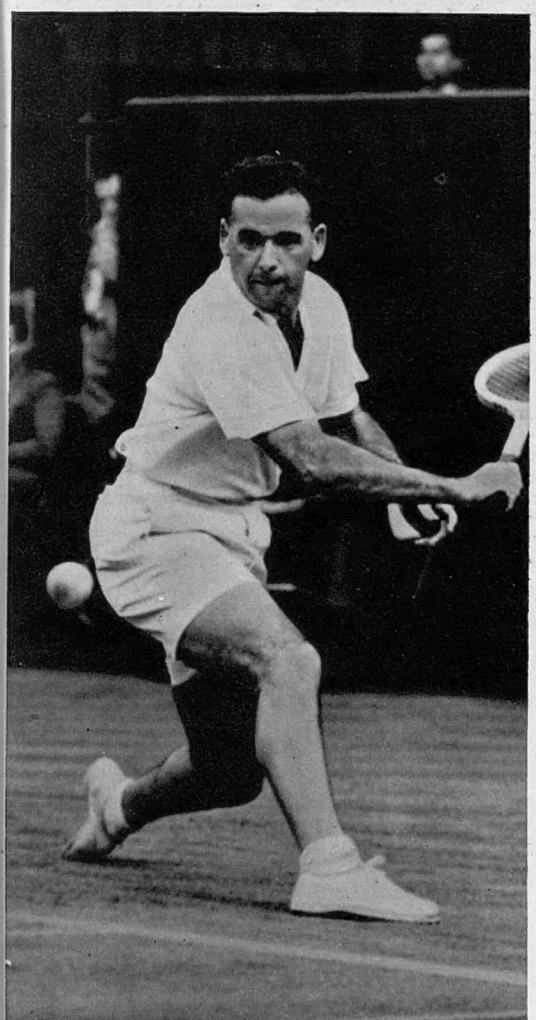


MISS DODO BUNDY (UNITED STATES) : She has all her mother's flair for the game. Her mother, May Sutton, it may be remembered, won the Women's Singles at Wimbledon in 1905 and 1907

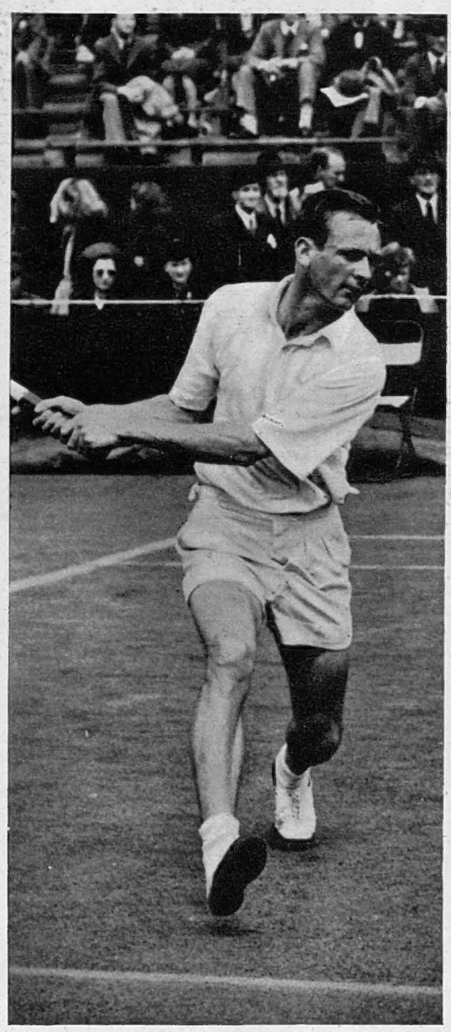


MRS. P. C. TODD (UNITED STATES) : Mrs. Todd in action on the base-line during a doubles match in which she was partnered by Miss Dodo Bundy

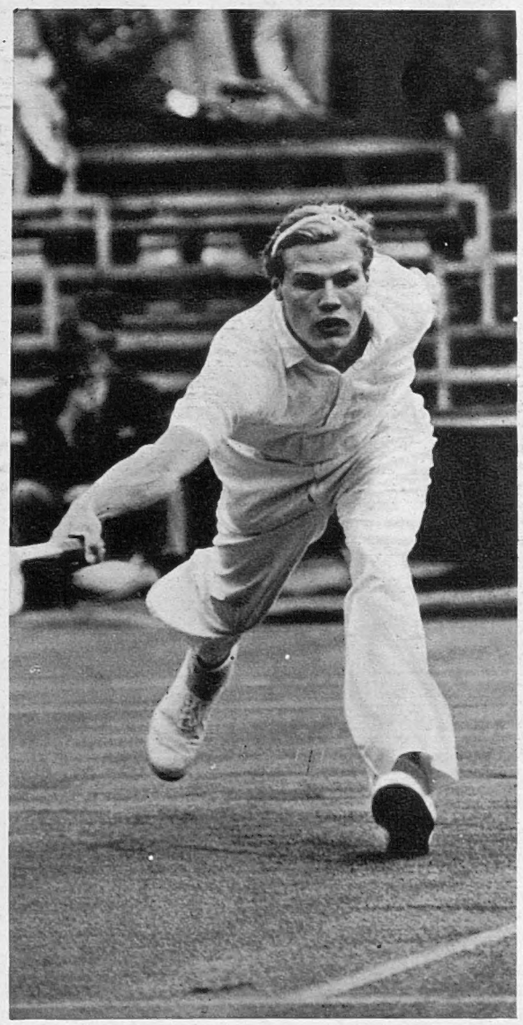
MISS E. SUTZ (SWITZERLAND) : Taking a drive on the backhand during a singles match against Mrs. Bostock (Great Britain) on No. 1 Court. Miss Sutz has marked style



DINNY PAILS (AUSTRALIA) : The hard-hitting Australian player taking a ball on the backhand. His play is very much in the Crawford tradition, and in the opening rounds he disposed of some of his opponents with no less speed than Kramer



C. BROWN (AUSTRALIA) : Like Vivian McGrath, of pre-war days, Brown often uses the two-handed grip when returning the ball, and there is no doubt that this unorthodox play gives speed and control



L. BERGELIN (SWEDEN) : This young Scandinavian player who was seeded No. 8 for the Wimbledon tournament, is perhaps the finest stylist in the game to-day, playing the most glorious strokes with all the nonchalance of a Cochet

TWO TALES OF ONE CITY

Paris in the Days of Lloyd George, Clemenceau, Wilson, and Orlando—Compared with the Paris of the New "Big Four"

By FERDINAND TUOHY

BECAUSE the killers of a Russian diplomat in Switzerland 23 years ago were acquitted, and subsequent Russo-Swiss relations froze into a glacier rigidity, the United Nations were unable to use the new £2,000,000 Palace of the Nations at Geneva as their permanent headquarters, though the reason given for the removal to America was that the atmosphere of previous failure at Geneva would handicap the new organisation from birth.

Because a previous "Big Four" made a hash of peace-making in Paris 27 years ago, Paris was again chosen for the peace-making of to-day.

Upon raising the subject recently in lively Continental company, here was the explanation I received:

"Paris was chosen as a sop to the French in the hope that it would feed their vanity and cause them to think less of their having been left out of Potsdam. The idea of more peace-making in Paris was first mooted as soon as De Gaulle showed signs of going last November, and it took definite form directly he went, in January."

A minority voice added that the "Big Four" meeting in Paris made it easier for French Premiers-elect to form their Cabinets. The choice having been made, one inevitable sequel has been a comparing of the painful proceedings in the Luxembourg with similar obstetrical labour in the Hotel Crillon a generation ago. The comparison extends from the men involved, then and now, and the two sets of circumstances with which they were confronted, to Paris itself.

Wilson, Clémenceau, Lloyd George and Orlando - the - intermittent were heavier guns than Byrnes, Bevin, Bidault and Molotov. Fundamentally, both quartettes were entrusted with the same wide range of powers, and if Molotov has had constantly to refer back to Stalin, there were such things in the past as a House of Commons keeping closest check on Lloyd George.

By every subsequent judgment the former "Big Four" took on too much, and they took on far too much parallelly. In addition to the Treaty with Germany, they wove the appended Covenant of the League. Moreover, that priority treaty extended far beyond Germany, as was shown by the presence in Paris of peace delegations from a flock of countries.

The way of work was for the "Big Four" to intersperse sessions of a Council of Ten with much more frequent private meetings which were to show up considerable clashing of temperament and character. Speaking of Wilson and his Fourteen Points, Clémenceau opined that *Jésu-Christ* had been satisfied with four less. None of his colleagues trusted the Welsh Wizard. Clémenceau, who often sat dozing like a faun after a full meal, demonstrated a sadistic streak towards Germans, in the view of the others. Orlando thought the others were being perfectly horrid and would blow like Etna. A lapel-tugging incident and the momentary atmosphere of a blow impending, marked the most serious departure—fierce anger—from the frequent irritation that permeated the exchanges.

The high point in the drama was reached over the trouble with Italy, particularly over the port of Fiume, which President Wilson had announced should be internationalised. Feeling in Rome was "one of painful and bitter disappointment," and later the port was seized by D'Annunzio, backed by a scarcely-known editor called Mussolini.

No, that "Big Four" were not made for one another, and as they wrangled on in their unpreparedness against an enfevered background of muddle and chicane, cynical dealing and "leakages," they grew pointedly to dislike one another's faces, a distaste which had the culminating drawback of causing them to skip through the final stages. "Contentious questions, hitherto postponed, are being showered like hail on the plenipotentiaries." When the Wilsonian vanity sent House packing, the last chance vanished of keeping the peace-making on an orderly line.

Meanwhile, all too much of the international Press assembled in that Paris of 27 years ago was primarily governed by a determination to make the most journalistic capital out of the delicate and complex proceedings by the scoring of "feats," "scoops," "stunts" and "sensations." It did not stop short of setting statesman against statesman under the guise of developing "the personal factor," and sometimes even of State against State in order to sustain a flagging public interest. Too much of that Press compromised negotiations by premature publicity, exaggerated when calm was the essential and ignored currents which the world would have been the wiser for knowing. Too much of it played up to proprietorial vanities. All this despite the manner in which several newspapers felicitously influenced the treaty-making.

The above, written in 1925, was a backward glance at the international Press, as all too much of it behaved in Paris, in 1919.

And meanwhile Paris was being *dee-vine*, altogether too divine, in fact. Paris has a way of being that in the late spring and early summer, and for none more so than for successful men around the 60 mark. That Victory Paris went to the head, causing too many of the peace-makers to look through unjustifiably *couleur-de-champagne-rosé* spectacles.

This to be remembered too: the French *were* then being difficult. Foch had put a French seal on the common victory, and here was Foch in Paris, right, as he subsequently proved to be, in foretelling a war in 20 years, but causing Parisians to maintain a *co-co-ri-co* chauvinism that in the end tired even their best friends. Which is a good moment to switch to to-day—and to what a different Paris!

The very fact that it is still the same old lovely Paris is more than a little responsible for the changed atmosphere, compared with 27 years ago. The French Resistance equalled, officially, the equivalent of 15 divisions and Paris delivered itself, yet the city gives the impression of not yet having got over a wound to the spirit. It needs all an outsider's imagination to summon the damage to the mind and character that four years of Nazi penetration can effect.

Paris is enjoying life, and it is superior rubbish to read decadence and effeminacy into that, for by the side of the fun Parisians are both thinking and working hard. Paris is on its way back and will re-become the capital of the Continent with a celerity undreamt of a year ago. With her Thorez facing De Gaulle—reflection of a world-wide collision—Paris is cautiously leading the way to the next France and is more absorbed by that than by all save the Ruhr angle of the peace-making, which is not up for settlement at the Luxembourg. The sum effect is that Paris is quietly clear-headed compared with 1919, and the current "Big Four" are lucky that this should be so.

But what of the unhygienic if intriguing old Luxembourg compared with the modernly appointed Crillon, where sat their predecessors? Bidault, Byrnes, Bevin and Molotov have been blowing tobacco smoke and breathing a close, vitiated air, causing them to retreat to better ventilated rooms so as to keep their blood pressure down in the hope of some successful horse-dealing. Do they dislike one another less than illustrious forerunners grated on each other? There is an obvious under-current of tempers being held in check with difficulty and on-a-string Molotov is the prime cause of the tension, with his exasperating staving off of any treaty.

This "Big Four" rose for a month, in May, largely to get away from one another. Faces were gravely getting on nerves—and it is not your adhesive scribe saying so, but Vernon Bartlett, that charitable fellow of perspicacity. Yet they are not faces hard to look at. Bidault is good-looking, Molotov reminds me of a satisfied baker, and Byrnes, of a former jockey turned trainer, while the Bevin countenance is constantly rediscoverable.

Provided they can be kept air-conditioned, this "Big Four" should be able to stand one another's faces while they navigate the sullen waters that have risen consequent on their own assumption of too much power in too few hands.

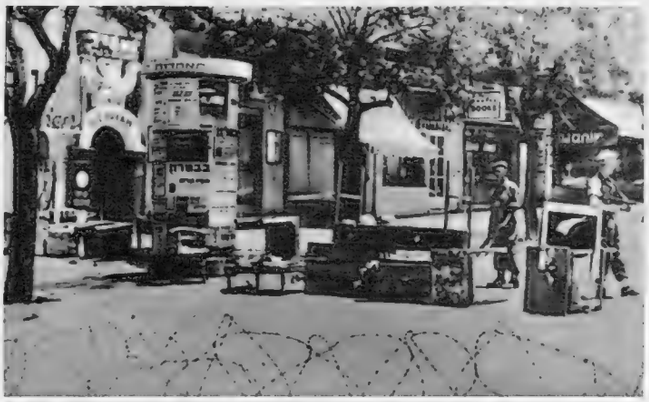
Meanwhile—quite like old times—the preliminary peace-making is stuck fast on Trieste and the Italian Premier is warning against a settlement that Italy cannot accept.

And meanwhile the Allied and Victorious Press has had to be told that the peace-making is not a gala for correspondents, as it was allowed to become a generation ago, and that democracy has not got to know everything that goes on when the "Big Four" go into a private huddle, and that it is no use relying on one of their number to provide future "leakages," because he has been spoken to. We of small papers cannot judge how this peace-making is or is not being distorted, but I judge a more serious and responsible mood to be in the ascendancy, compared with 1919.

Byrnes is anxious to get through with a Peace Conference in Paris, before U.N.O. meets in September. This seems out of the question. As complete deadlock has to be faced in Paris, there is a Bevin project to summon the other 21 war-wagers even if Russia stays out. It is possible that four or five would stay out with her. One result of a without-Russia peace-making can hardly fail to be a *rapprochement* between the U.S., French and British Zones of Occupation, bringing a revival of the spirit of Shaef, precipitatedly dissipated to attract Stalin. Fruitless gesture.

A FRENCHMAN WITH A FULL PROGRAMME: M. Georges Bidault leaving the Quai d'Orsay for the Palais du Luxembourg after interrupting his Cabinet-making to attend a meeting of the Foreign Ministers. M. Bidault, who becomes the new Prime Minister, succeeded in forming his Cabinet on June 23 with the Popular Republicans (M.R.P.) and the Communists holding the bulk of the portfolios. The Socialists now have a lesser say than formerly

THE MENACE OF THE ILLEGAL ARMIES—MEMBERS OF THE IRGUN ZEVAI LEUMI, THE JEWISH MILITARY ORGANISATION, OPERATING IN THE PALESTINE HILL-COUNTRY: This armed band, carrying grenades and ammunition, is typical of many which have been abroad in the Holy Land of recent weeks, carrying out acts of terrorism at many points. On June 26, after three days' trial, thirty-one members of the Irgun Zevai Leumi were found guilty of carrying arms. The accused, including one woman, were captured by airborne troops after attacks on railway communications—*Drawing by W. G. Whitaker*



THE KIDNAPPING OF BRITISH OFFICERS IN TEL AVIV: ***Left***—The Officers' Club from which the five men were captured for holding as hostages by a Jewish terrorist organisation; and (***right***) a scene in the city after the outrage, when barriers were set up in the streets and a twenty-four-hour curfew was imposed. Plans found subsequently at the headquarters of Irgun Zevai Leumi, the Jewish national military organisation, revealed that the kidnapping plot was originally intended to include Lieut.-General Sir Evelyn Barker, the G.O.C. Palestine and Transjordan. One kidnapped officer, Major Chadwick, of the East Yorkshire Regiment, made a dramatic escape by a window after being held for three days as a hostage in a half-ruined room in the Bokharian quarter of Jerusalem

In Troubled Palestine

THE RACIAL WAR FLARES UP ANEW

Below on left—The disappearance from France, where he was under surveillance but not restraint, of Haj Amin El-Husseini, the Mufti of Jerusalem, created a sensation throughout the Arab world, and when the news reached Palestine that the Mufti had sought and found sanctuary at the Court of King Farouk of Egypt there were widespread rejoicings. The fifty-three-year-old Mufti, who is revered as a spiritual leader by Palestine's Arabs and who has been a fanatical anti-Zionist ever since he was appointed Mufti in 1921, is known to have trafficked with Hitler and Mussolini. In 1941 he helped to foment trouble in Iraq, and it is said that he urged on Germany a systematic policy of exterminating Jews

THE ARAB QUARTERS OF JERUSALEM GO GAY: A picture of the Mufti adorning a shop-window, and a street beflagged and decorated (***on left***) after the announcement of the Mufti's escape from France and of his subsequent reception in Egypt. In several towns there were scenes of the wildest rejoicing, and at Gaza British troops were attacked by a celebrating mob

THE SEARCH FOR ARMS AND AMMUNITION AMONG JEWISH WORKERS AT THE PALESTINE POTASH PLANT: *Left*—A British sergeant and one of his men inspecting personal belongings, and (*right*) the bedding being searched during the recent raid on the colony by the Dead Sea. The raid followed the renewed outbreak of terrorist activity, and it was believed with very good reason that the Jewish workers at the potash plant had considerable knowledge of what was taking place. Every hut in the colony was searched

A Foreign News Survey

SEARCHING FOR ARMS IN A JEWISH COLONY

Important Archæological Finds in Egypt; European Scouts Rally in Belgium; A Farmhouse Affray in Illinois

SUSPECTS ARE TAKEN AWAY FOR FURTHER QUESTIONING: Jewish workers at the Palestine Potash Works by the Dead Sea being put aboard an army lorry following the surprise raid on their quarters, where considerable quantities of arms and ammunition were brought to light following an intensive search

THE ARMS AND AMMUNITION DISCOVERED AFTER THE ROOM-TO-ROOM SEARCH IN THE QUARTERS OF JEWISH WORKERS AT THE PALESTINE POTASH PLANT: An array of weapons, including pistols, sub-machine guns, Sten guns and 2-in. mortars. The pistols were found in the personal possession of the workers

The destruction of the Allenby Bridge and other wanton acts on the borders of Palestine and Transjordan would seem to have been the signal for nation-wide terrorism by members of the Irgun Zevai Leumi, the Jewish national military organisation, and in succeeding days armed Jews were reported to be active throughout the country, the trial of their confrères in Jerusalem doing little to curb the prevailing lawlessness. In Tel Aviv and Jerusalem British officers were kidnapped and taken as hostages, and it is even believed that plans were on foot to capture Sir Evelyn Barker, the British Commander-in-Chief. In the hope of getting to the root of these troubles, British units swooped on Jewish colonies in various parts of the country, and they descended in force on the quarters of the 500 Jewish workers at the Palestine Potash Works by the Dead Sea. After an intensive search and hours of interrogation, sixteen suspected men were removed for further questioning, while quantities of arms and ammunition were also brought to light. The most alarming discoveries were two 2-in. mortars and a supply of mortar bombs

THE INTERROGATION GOES ON: British Military Police (*left*) questioning a worker at the Palestine Potash Works, and (*right*) a scene in one of the huts where the British raiding-party carried out a general interrogation. The raid was at first without undue incident, and only a few fire-arms were discovered, but at the end of an arduous day the cache of arms was discovered in a concrete excavation beneath one of the huts. While this investigation was proceeding, the trial of thirty-one terrorists was taking place in Jerusalem

EGYPTIAN ARCHÆOLOGISTS MAKE NEW FINDS : A general view of the excavations at Touna el Gabal, about 160 miles south of Cairo, where Dr. Bakr, Professor of Antiquities at Farouk University, Alexandria, has brought to light a tomb built over 3,000 years ago during the reign of Ramses II. Full details of the find have not as yet been revealed, but a magnificent head of Ramses is among the treasures so far identified. The temple is believed to have been built in honour of the god Thout

BELIEVED TO BE THE HEAD OF RAMSES II. : A sculpture taken from the new excavations at Touna el Gabal and the most important find so far made by Dr. Bakr, of Farouk University, who is carrying out the investigations. Ramses II. is the most celebrated of all the Egyptian kings, on account of the building activity which took place during the sixty-seven years of his reign

EUROPEAN BOY SCOUTS MEET ON A BATTLEFIELD OF THE SECOND WORLD WAR : A view of the camp at Foy Notre Dame, Belgium, where 6,000 scouts from all parts of Belgium, as well as large delegations from all European countries, met recently for their annual rally. Foy Notre Dame is situated in magnificent country near Dinant on the River Meuse, and just over two years ago it was the scene of considerable fighting as the spearhead of Rundstedt's abortive Ardennes offensive penetrated deep into the Allied territory. The Scouts have a first-class site in a sheltered and wooded valley, and each contingent displays its banner in its own particular tented area

THE SULTAN OF SELANGOR CELEBRATES HIS BIRTHDAY : The forty-eight-year-old ruler of this Malayan State taking the salute at the march-past of a Punjabi battalion, while a personal attendant holds a ceremonial umbrella above his head. This is the first time this colourful birthday ceremony has been held in Selangor since the liberation of Malaya

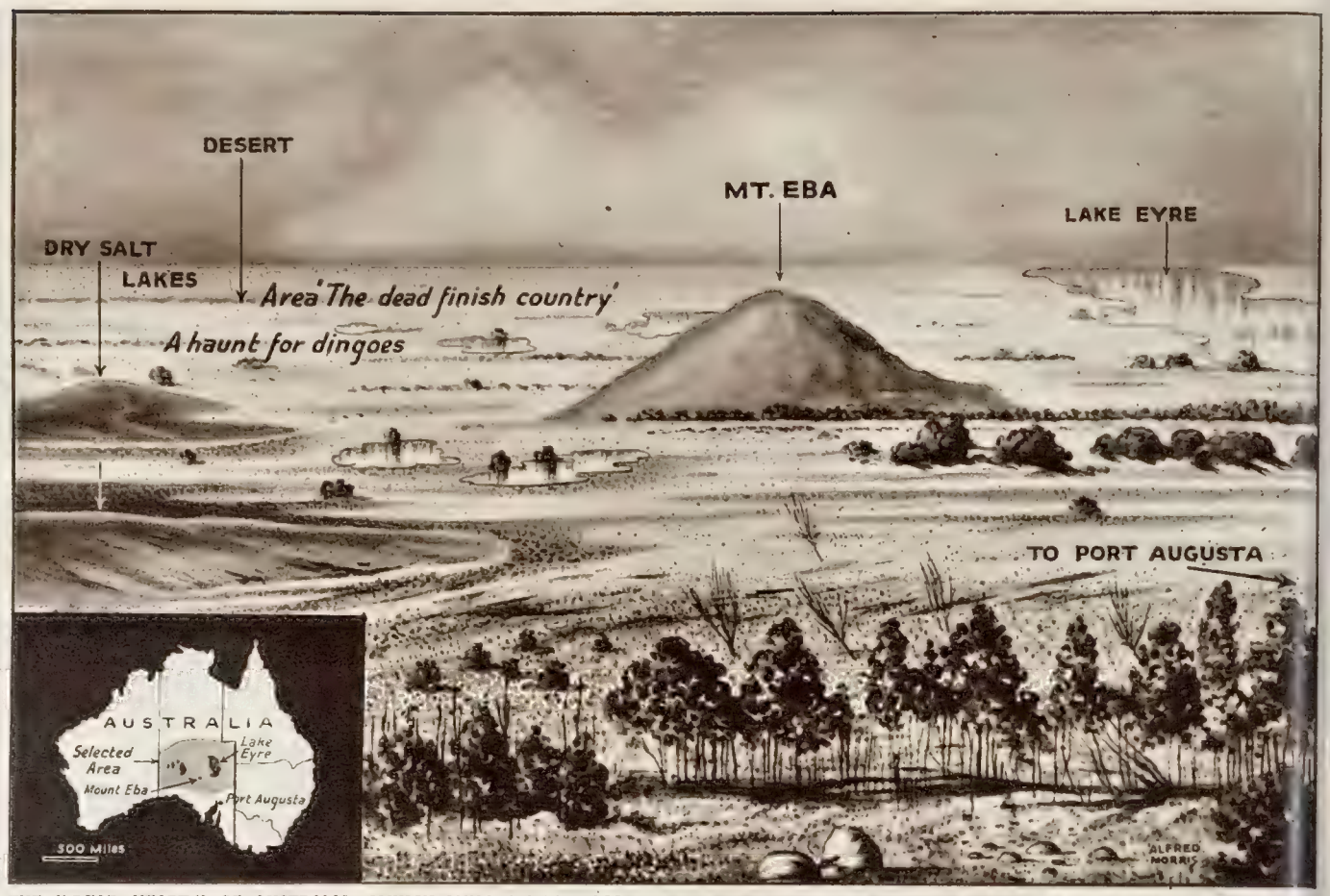
A REAL-LIFE DRAMA IN THE WILD MIDDLE-WEST : An Illinois State policeman firing from behind a tree at the farmhouse where John Morris, a farmer of Cambridge, Illinois, had barricaded himself in and was defying the authorities. The trouble arose because Morris refused to allow the Sheriff's deputies to question him with regard to the reported neglect of livestock; but before the battle was over Morris had set fire to his own home and faced charges of murdering his own brother Frank and the County Sheriff. Morris, who was dragged from his burning home just in time to save him, was taken off to gaol in Cambridge. Before the battle finished reinforcements had to be called up from neighbouring Rock Island County

THE LAST PHASE OF THE FARMHOUSE DRAMA : The wooden frame building after it had been set on fire by John Morris, of Cambridge, Illinois, following the gun-battle with the deputy sheriffs of Henry County and Rock Island County, Illinois

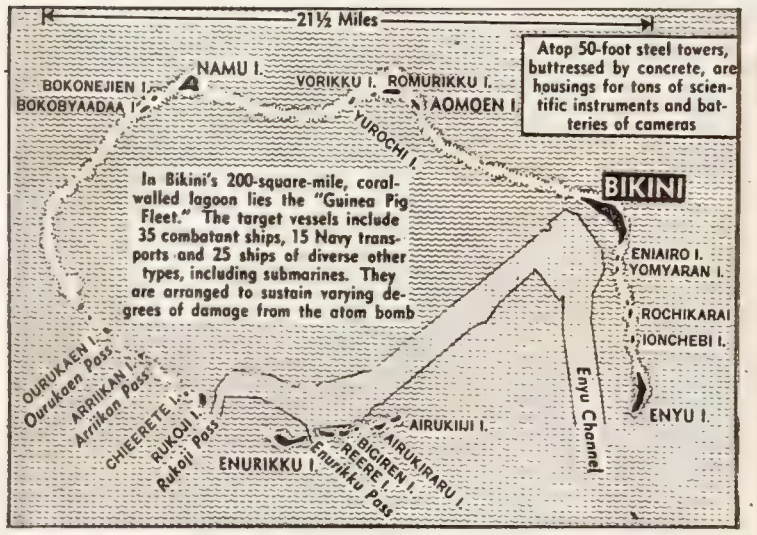
SCIENTISTS STAGE ATOM and ROCKET TESTS

And Nature Stages a Giant Tornado

The next rocket bombs used for experimental purposes may have a range of at least 1,000 miles as compared with the V 2 bombs, with a range of 200 miles, which Germany used against London in the closing stages of the war. With this in mind, a British Rocket Bomb Mission has been sent out to Australia under Lieut.-General Evetts, and it has made an extensive survey with a view to finding a suitable rocket-testing range where, if necessary, rockets could be fired containing warheads of atomic explosive. The Mission's choice has fallen upon the Mount Eba region in the North-East of Southern Australia, and the members are of the opinion it will be admirably suited for an experimental laboratory and as a proving ground. The area is undoubtedly one of the most desolate in the world, a wilderness of saltbush and a haunt of dingoes



THE "DEAD HEART" OF AUSTRALIA, WHICH WILL BE THE SCENE OF FORTHCOMING ROCKET-BOMB TESTS: An artist's impression of the lonely Mount Eba region, in North-Eastern South Australia, which has been chosen by a British Mission, under Lieut.-General Evetts, as the most suitable place for establishing a testing station for British rocket bombs, some of which may be charged with atomic explosive. The area selected is described by those who know it as "a wilderness of saltbush and bluebush, and a haunt of dingoes, dotted with stagnant water-holes"—*Drawing by Alfred Morris*



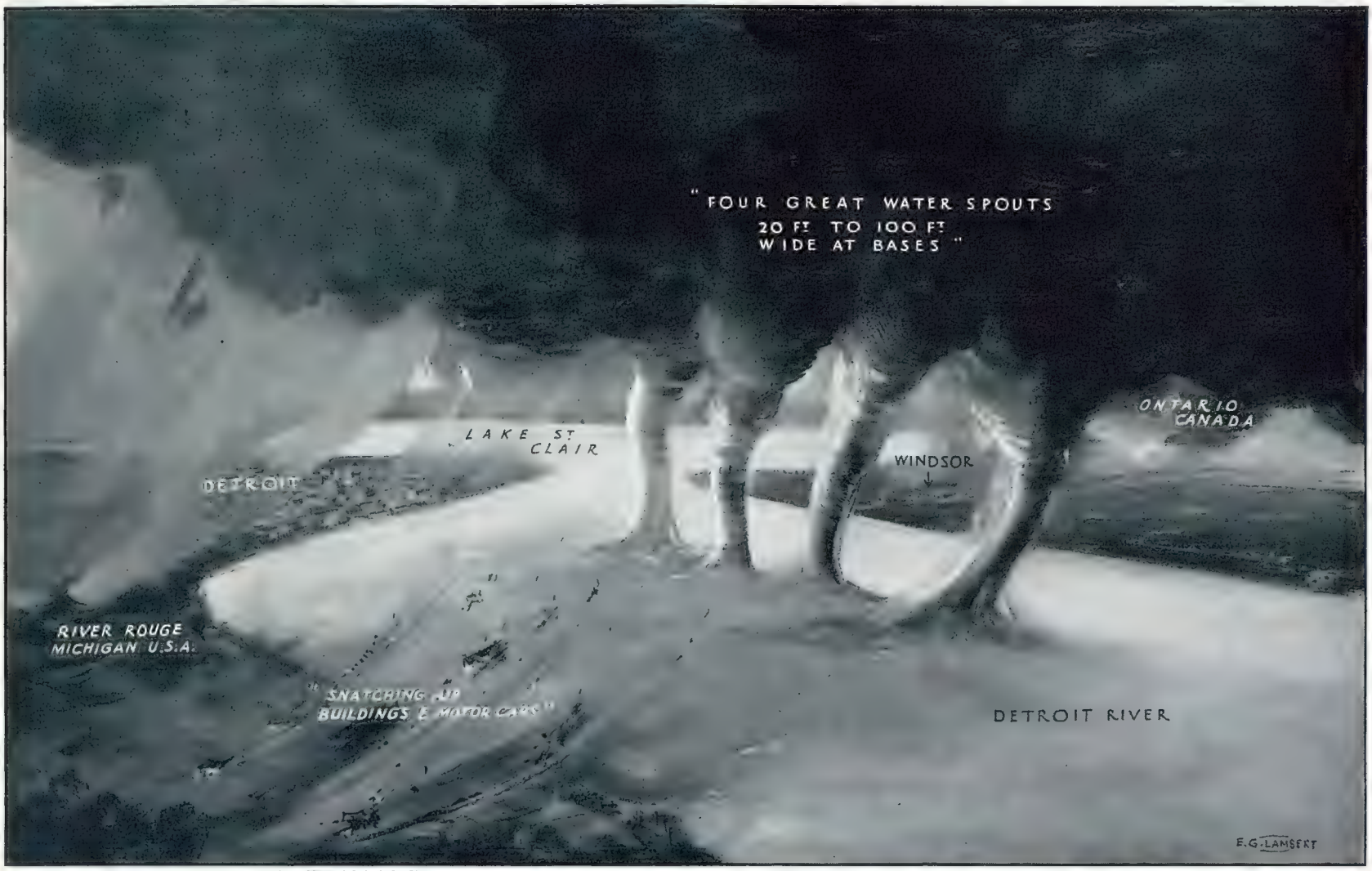
WHERE AMERICA'S GUINEA-PIG FLEET WAS ANCHORED FOR THE ATOM BOMB EXPERIMENT: The 200-square-mile, coral-walled lagoon at Bikini, in mid-Pacific, where the U.S. Navy Department assembled thirty-five combatant ships, fifteen transports and twenty-five ships of other types to sustain the shock of the first experimental atom bomb which it was planned to drop on July 1. Although much of the recording was to have been done from the air, Admiral Blandy, who is in charge of the experiments, also arranged that heavily-encased cameras should be installed at points on neighbouring atolls and that they should record automatically

WHAT HAPPENS AFTER AN ATOMB BOMB FALLS: A diagrammatic sketch showing the area (about the size of Australia) which was affected after the bursting of an experimental atomic bomb in New Mexico last year during the tests preceding the attacks on Hiroshima and Nagasaki. According to an investigation made at the time, temporary radio-active by-products of the bomb spread in the course of a few days almost as far north as the Great Lakes and almost to the Atlantic seaboard

THE HEADQUARTERS FOR THE PRESS AT THE ATOM BOMB TESTS: The S.S. "Appalachian," dubbed "the Big Apple" by members of her crew, which has been serving as a floating observation-post and headquarters for Press, radio and photographic correspondents assembled in the region of Bikini Atoll for the great experiment

THE KING OF BIKINI IN HIS NEW DOMAIN: King Judah, the chief of the displaced islanders, seen outside his quarters at neighbouring Rongerik, where he was moved with his people

***On right*—"OPERATION DAVY JONES": How the Allies are getting rid of the vast supplies of poison gas which have been found in Germany. A diagrammatic drawing showing German submarine-chasers in process of being scuttled in the North Sea, each one containing 600 tons or more of bombs charged with deadly war chemicals.** One of the ships which has already been sunk contains the secret German gas known as tabun. This attacks the blood-stream, and it can kill a man in three minutes. From the United States Zone alone 48,000 tons of poison gas have been removed —*Drawing by E. G. Lambert*



A FREAK TORNADO HITS THE DETROIT RIVER—FOUR GREAT WATERSPOUTS, WITH FUNNELS 20 FT. to 100 FT. WIDE, BEING SUCKED UP BY THE TREMENDOUS PRESSURE DURING THE STORM WHICH RAGED BETWEEN DETROIT, MICHIGAN, AND WINDSOR, ONTARIO: An artist's impression of the tornado as it swept from the American to the Canadian shore, killing seventeen persons, injuring 200 others, and doing several million dollars worth of damage to property in its short course of ten miles. The tornado struck first in the River Rouge district of Michigan, snatching up buildings and motor-cars as though they were matchboard. By some chance it missed completely the vast River Rouge plant of the Ford Motor Company, where work had only just been resumed after a month's idleness—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert*

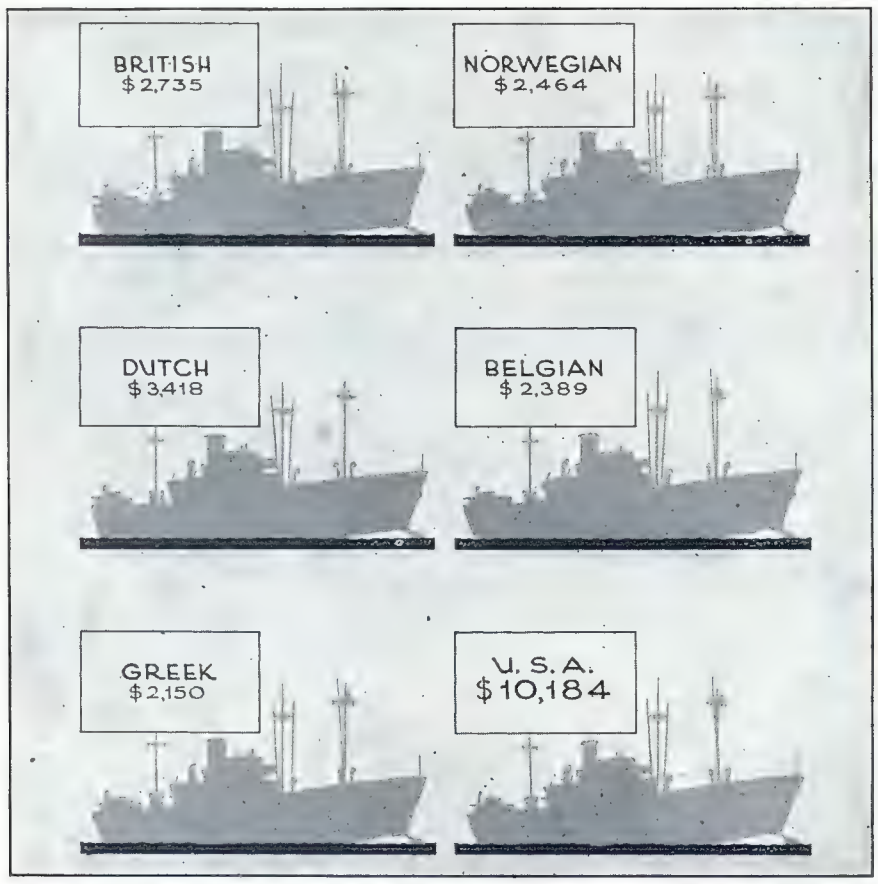
THE APPROACH OF A TORNADO: This picture, taken by an amateur photographer with an inexpensive camera, shows the first manifestations of the tremendous storm which swept across the Detroit River, wreaking havoc among the towns and cities on this part of the Canadian-American border. The United States Weather Bureau declared that the wind at one period reached a velocity of 250 m.p.h. and after the tornado had appeared in the River Rouge district of Michigan, where it snatched up many of the frame buildings, it leapt across the river to Sandwich and Windsor, Ontario, sucking up everything in its 100-yard-wide path and drawing up from the river four great waterspouts. It was in Sandwich and Windsor that the tornado did its worst damage, and when it returned again to the American shore it appears that much of its initial force was spent.

LINERS IN THE NEWS

A Fishing-smack Tragedy in the Irish Sea: The Rising Wage Bill in the U.S. Merchant Marine

AN INTERESTING ARRIVAL AT THE SURREY DOCKS: The "Sestroretsk," the first Soviet passenger ship to make the Leningrad to London trip since the war, seen during unloading operations at her berth in London. The *Sestroretsk*, which has five women members in her crew in addition to the stewardesses, has brought to England a cargo including £3,000,000 in gold, two cases of platinum, mined in the Ural Mountains, valuable furs, and a quantity of camel hair. On the return voyage she will carry medical supplies

BERTHING TOGETHER AT KING GEORGE V GRAVING DOCK: The Royal Mail liners "Alcantara" and "Almanzora" (background) seen in the great basin at Southampton, where they are now undergoing their overhaul after years of service. The dock remains filled for this particular job, but when the *Queen Elizabeth*, the world's largest liner, takes the place of the *Alcantara* and the *Almanzora* she will be high and dry, so that an inspection can be made of the hull



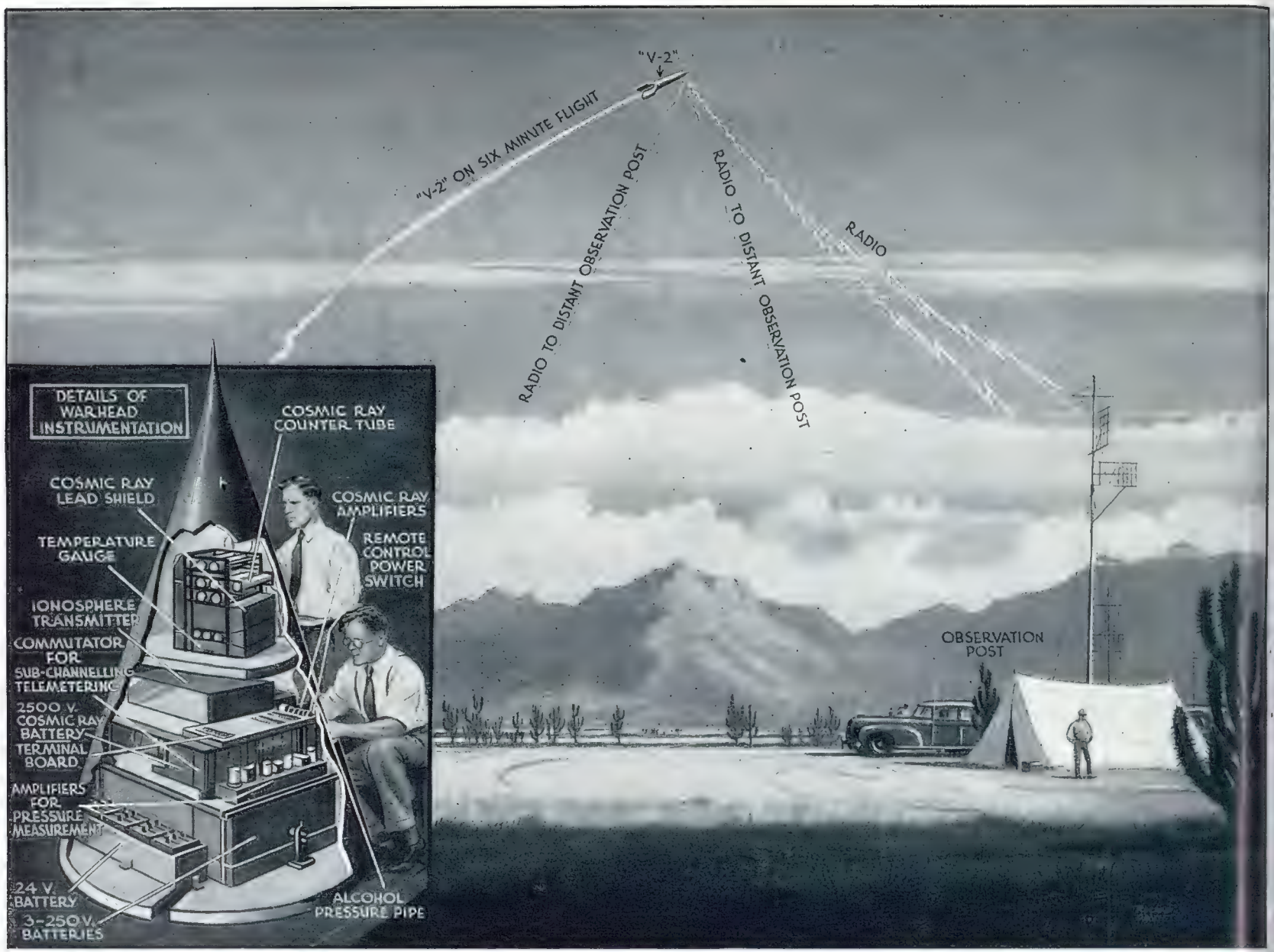
A CRISIS IN THE AMERICAN MERCHANT MARINE: A diagrammatic drawing showing the total monthly wage-bill which is now paid to the crew of a United States Liberty ship as compared with the total wages paid in similar vessels of the British, Norwegian, Dutch, Belgian and Greek merchant marines. This new figure of 10,184 dollars now obtaining in American ships is a result of the recent wage award which has been accepted by the companies as a result of President Truman's efforts to avert a nation-wide strike of seamen. This award gives the American seamen an increase of nearly 1s. an hour, and owners of vessels declare that they are now facing the most staggering handicaps. The situation is further complicated by the fact that the present award of 22 cents per hour remains in force only until September, and the Unions state that they will then fight for a further increase. Since 1941 the American seaman has received a 135 per cent. wage increase

A PICTURESQUE REACH OF LONDON RIVER: A quiet scene on the Thames at Cheyne Walk, Chelsea; a view taken from the left bank of the river near Battersea Bridge. The boatyard in the foreground, which was so well known to many amateur yachtsmen before the war, played a full part in the war effort, fitting out numerous small motor-driven craft for service with the Navy. Towering in the background are the main chimneys of Lots Road Power Station

On right—**FRANCE ACQUIRES A NEW ATLANTIC LINER: Tugs taking charge of the former North German Lloyd luxury liner "Europa," now renamed "La Liberté," on her arrival at Cherbourg Harbour to be taken over by the French merchant marine as a measure of war reparation. The liner, which will recompense France to some extent for the loss of the "Normandie," is a comparatively old ship, but she will fill a gap until such time as the "Ile de France" and the "Pasteur" are released from trooping.** The *Europa* is of 50,000 tons, and she was at one time the holder of the Atlantic blue riband. In 1930, it may be remembered, the *Europa* made the passage from Cherbourg to America in 4 days 17 hours 6 minutes, thus beating the record set up by her sister-ship, the *Bremen*. In 1932 the *Europa* bettered this time by over an hour, but subsequently her records were surpassed by the *Empress of Britain*, the *Normandie* and the *Queen Mary*. In 1938 the *Queen Mary* took under four days for the Atlantic voyage

A TRAGEDY OF THE SEA—THE FLEETWOOD SMACK "VICTORIA II" BEING RUN DOWN BY THE LIVERPOOL TUG "CARLGARTH" IN THE IRISH SEA: A disaster which took place sixteen miles from Liverpool and resulted in three of the four fishermen being drowned—*From an oil painting by Montague Dawson*

When the Fleetwood fishing-smack was run down in the Irish Sea by the Liverpool tug *Carlgarth*, the only survivor, Nicholas Grundy, of Fleetwood, was taken at once to Barrow Hospital. Grundy declared later that after leaving Fleetwood he turned in just before midnight. "The next thing I knew," he said, "something struck us on the starboard side. Our ship just vanished, leaving us struggling in the water. I could see the light of the tug, which seemed to have stopped, and, being unable to swim, I tried to grasp floating wreckage. After taking hold of one piece I remember nothing until I regained consciousness aboard the *Carlgarth*." The tug's crew made heroic efforts to save the four men in *Victoria II*.



AS THE V 2 SAILS INTO THE IONOSPHERE : An artist's impression of last week's dramatic experiment carried out by the United States Navy at the White Sands Proving Grounds, Las Cruces, New Mexico, where a modified version of the German war rocket was fired 100 miles into the upper atmosphere, its nose containing a miniature laboratory. Inset on the left is a close-up of this ingenious laboratory—*Drawing by Roland Davies*

A LABORATORY SOARS 100 MILES into the SKY

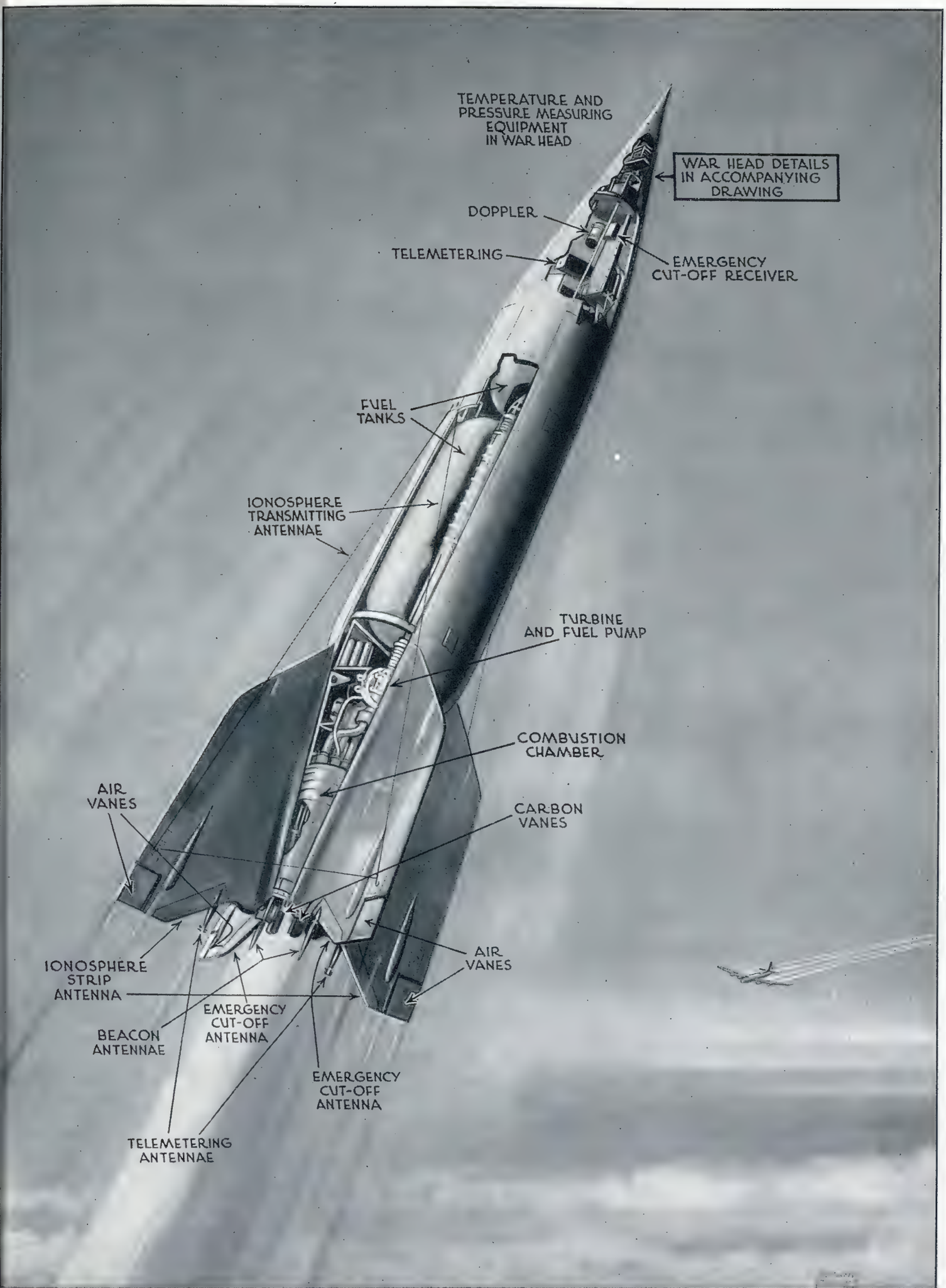
How the V-2 Rocket Has Been Adapted by the U.S. Navy for Research in the Upper Atmosphere; The Use of Infra-Red in Wartime

For several months past the United States Navy Office of Research and Inventions has been acting in collaboration with the U.S. Army Ordnance Engineers at the White Sands Proving Grounds, Las Cruces, New Mexico, where they have fired experimentally a number of captured German V 2 rockets. Having perfected the technique of firing these projectiles—a technique which the Germans never really mastered, although using the V 2 with deadly effect—the Americans have now equipped a V 2 with a miniature laboratory. On June 27 this flying laboratory was sent soaring into the ionosphere in the hope of obtaining answers to some of the many still-existing problems regarding the upper atmosphere. For the occasion scientists took station at various observation-points in order to track the rocket on its six-minute flight and record the data which it sent back to earth by radio. In an earlier experiment last month one of the V 2 rockets at White Sands reached a top speed of 3,800 m.p.h. and a height of about 75 miles. It came to earth 39 miles from the firing-point, burying itself completely in the sand. The naval research authorities plan to reach very much greater heights

HOW INFRA-RED PLAYED ITS PART IN THE WAR EFFORT : Two devices used by the American forces with success in the later stages of the war. ***Left***—A 12-in. standard searchlight mounted with a special hood and filter for sending messages with infra-red light and thus invisible to the naked eye. ***Right***—The Sniperscope, another infra-red device used by U.S. Marines and other units on Okinawa to silhouette Japanese troops infiltrating the lines after dark

ANOTHER HITHERTO UNREVEALED SECRET OF THE WAR : This infra-red device, known as the Metascope, was used by American paratroopers to guide them to a point of assembly, the Metascope picking up the invisible rays sent out from the control-point. By using this device the paratroopers found it possible to complete assembly within fifteen minutes of reaching the ground

The Metascope, for assembling paratroopers, the Sniperscope, for spotting infiltrating troops, and the invisible searchlight were all infra-red devices used by the American forces during the later stages of the war. The Sniperscope was markedly successful during the fighting on Okinawa where the Japanese fought largely by night and specialised in infiltration tactics. The Metascope was much used during the closing months of the war in North-West Europe



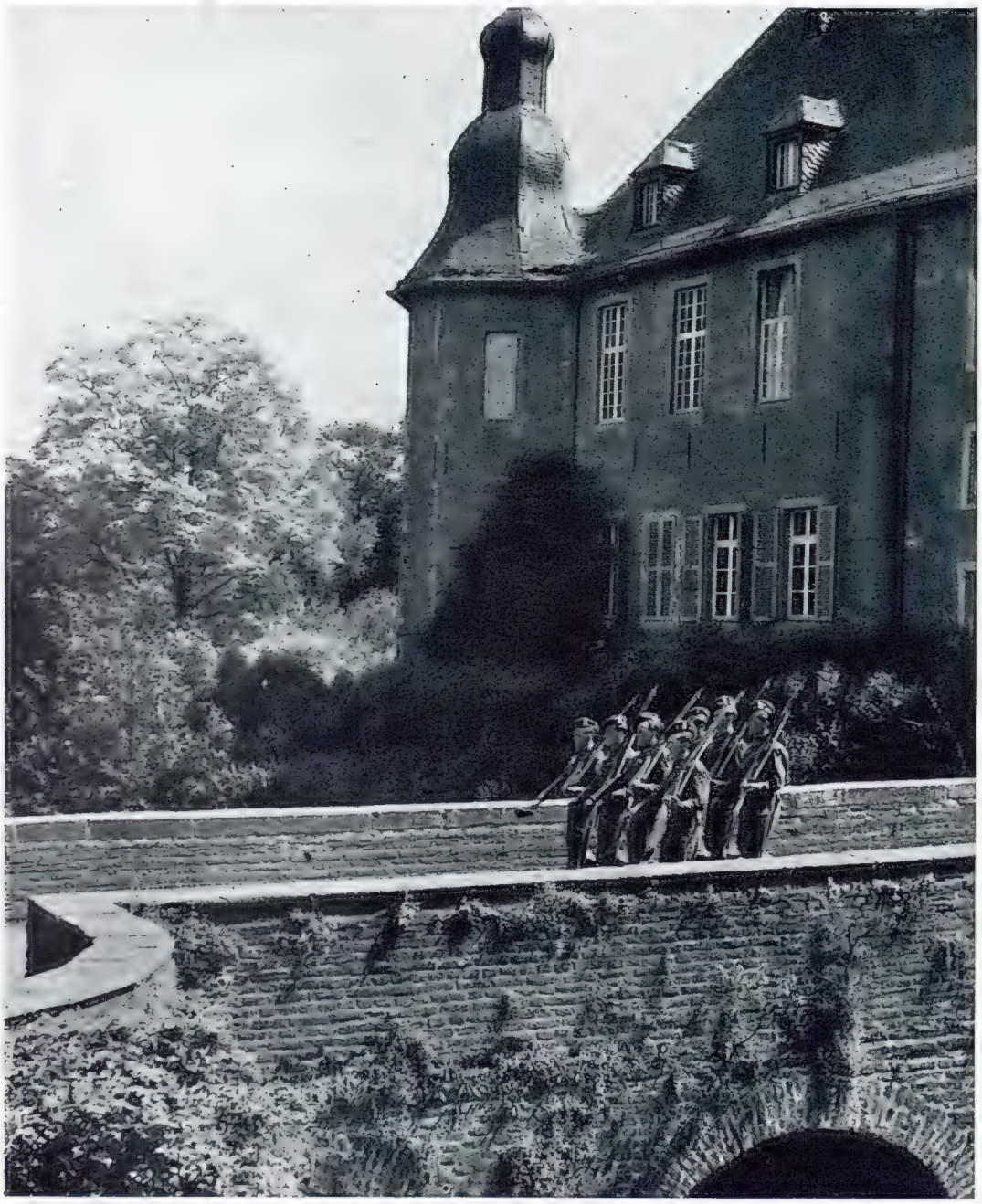
A V 2 SOARS INTO THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE—A MODIFIED VERSION OF THE GERMAN WAR ROCKET, ITS NOSE EQUIPPED WITH A MINIATURE LABORATORY, TRAVELS UPWARD AT SPEED AFTER BEING LAUNCHED FROM THE U.S. NAVY'S PROVING GROUNDS IN NEW MEXICO: An artist's impression of the V 2 which was fired on June 27 by research experts of the U.S. Navy Department acting in conjunction with U.S. Army Ordnance Engineers. With great ingenuity the American engineers have packed into the war-head, which once contained high explosives, a mass of complicated, scientific instruments, including a remote-control switch. Many of the instruments included in this laboratory provide vital meteorological information, and if the present series of experiments proves a success, the rocket, which once wrought such destruction in London, will contribute regularly to the world's weather information—*Drawing by Roland Davies*

IN GERMANY NOW

British Troops Safeguard Rhine Art Treasures; Indians in Berlin; Reinhardt Honoured

Although Goering declared to the world that no British bombers would ever penetrate the defences of the Reich, the German people could have had little faith in his wanton prophecy, for they were at pains to move their treasures from the industrial areas of the Rhineland at a very early stage in the war. Now many of those treasures are housed at Schloss Dyck, a romantic moated castle at Grevenbrioch in the British Zone of Germany, where a British guard keeps constant watch over them until such time as they can be returned to their rightful places in churches and museums. It has been decided that some of the treasures, all of which have been carefully examined to see that they include no loot, shall be exhibited at a special exhibition at Rheydt. Members of the British forces and the German public will be able to see them for a period of six weeks

TREASURED RELICS OF THE GERMAN CHURCH ARE PRESERVED IN THE BRITISH ZONE: Madonnas of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries from churches and museums in Cologne seen at the Schloss Dyck, where they are now being guarded by British troops until such time as they can be returned to the Church



THE GUARD TAKES POST AT SCHLOSS DYCK: A corporal and six men of the 52nd Division crossing the bridge over the moat which surrounds this old castle at Grevenbrioch, in the Rhineland, where many German art treasures are now housed. The Schloss has belonged to the Reifferscheidt family since the fourteenth century, but the present owner is absent

MASTERPIECES OF THE GERMAN SCHOOL: Corporal E. Duncan, of Alloa, Scotland, standing beside some of the valuable pictures which are being guarded by British troops at Schloss Dyck, in the Rhineland. The pictures have been scrutinised to make sure that there is no loot among them

THE ESSEN MADONNA FROM MÜNSTER CATHEDRAL: This gilded and jewelled relic, one of the great treasures of the Catholic Church in Germany, dates from the eleventh century. It was evacuated from Münster at the very start of the war

INDIAN TROOPS IN BERLIN FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY—MEN OF INDIA'S FIGHTING FORCES MARCH DOWN THE CHARLOTTENBURGER CHAUSSÉE DURING THEIR VISIT TO THE CITY: Citizens thronging round the contingent, which was made up of representatives of the Army, Navy and Air Force, and was making a tour of the city after visiting London for the Victory Parade. During their stay in Berlin the Indians were inspected by Sir Sholto Douglas, the new Commander-in-Chief, and a guard of honour was provided by the Coldstream Guards and the Grenadier Guards. In the far distance can be seen the celebrated monument commemorating the German victory in the Franco-Prussian War, one of the few remaining architectural features in a much devastated area

BRITISH OFFICERS GO DEER-STALKING—A FAVOURITE PASTIME IN THE FORESTS AND VALLEYS OF THE SAUERLAND: *Left*—A Military Government officer and his German forester carrying a four-year-old buck slung on a rifle after a successful hunting expedition in the area to the south of the British Zone. *Right*—The hunters use their field-glasses to search the misty valley for the deer. Since the earliest days of the occupation British officers have engaged in this sport, and it is laid down that they must be accompanied by licensed German foresters who know the country. Wild boar and deer are most plentiful in the Sauerland, and they make a welcome addition to fare in the officers' messes in the zone. Last October troops were employed in a special operation designed to secure large supplies of venison and game for the winter. The Sauerland lies just to the south of the Mohne Dam and the Westphalian Plain

AN ALLIED GESTURE IN BERLIN—THE FORCES OF OCCUPATION PAY TRIBUTE TO MAX REINHARDT: *Left*—The Deutsches Theater adorned with the flags of Britain, France, the United States and Soviet Russia on the occasion of the changing of the name of the street in which the theatre stands from Karl Strasse to Max Reinhardt Strasse. *Right*—German officials engaged in changing the street name. Reinhardt, who left Germany on Hitler's advent, was born at Baden in 1873, and he took over the Deutsches Theater in 1904, quickly coming to be regarded as one of the greatest modern theatrical producers. He was the first to offer collaboration to distinguished contemporary painters and musicians, and was the pioneer of most of the modern theories of stage production

A GATHERING OF TWENTIETH-CENTURY CRUSADERS: This was the scene in the roofless Grand Priory Church of St. John, Clerkenwell, when the Archbishop of Canterbury, the newly-enthroned Prelate of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, took part in the annual service on St. John's Day. The church was hit by incendiary bombs at the height of the blitz

THE NEW PRELATE OF THE ORDER OF ST. JOHN OF JERUSALEM: The Archbishop of Canterbury, who succeeds Lord Lang in this office, outside the Grand Priory Church, Clerkenwell

The WORK of the PRIMATE

Three Ceremonies Attended by the Archbishop of Canterbury During a Busy Week-end in London

The Grand Priory in the British Realm of the Venerable Order of the Hospital of St. John of Jerusalem, the order of chivalry which centuries ago came into being to defend Christendom against the infidel, and which now, in its revised form, works so unceasingly on behalf of the sick, held its annual festival last week on St. John's Day. It was an occasion of special significance, for in addition to the annual service the Archbishop of Canterbury was enthroned as Prelate of the Order of St. John, the ceremony taking place in the Norman Crypt beneath the blitzed Grand Priory Church at Clerkenwell. Before the enthronement the Chapter General of the Order went in procession from St. John's Gate

DR. FISHER IS MADE PRELATE OF THE ORDER OF ST. JOHN—THE ENTHRONEMENT SERVICE IN PROGRESS IN THE NORMAN CRYPT BENEATH THE RUINS OF THE GRAND PRIORY CHURCH, CLERKENWELL: Dr. Fisher is seen in the centre of the three figures before the altar. The warrant of appointment was read by the Secretary-General, Brigadier W. B. G. Barne, and the Archbishop was enthroned by the Chancellor, Colonel Sir Edwin King, acting on behalf of the Sub-Prior

A UNIQUE CEREMONY AT ST. PAUL'S : Dr. Fisher, Archbishop of Canterbury, standing on the steps of the Cathedral with the Rt. Rev. T. K. Shen, the Bishop-Delegate of the Chinese Church, after the service at which the Archbishop dedicated gifts received from the dioceses of the Province of Canterbury on behalf of the church in China. The Archbishop afterwards handed the gifts to Bishop Shen. Held aloft behind the Archbishop and Bishop Shen are some of the banners borne by the diocesan contingents which journeyed to London specially for the occasion. On the Archbishop's left hand is his Senior Chaplain

THE PROCESSION THROUGH THE STREETS OF CLERKENWELL : Members of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem on their way from St. John's Gate to take part in the annual service of the Order at the Grand Priory Church. A Royal Artillery band led the procession, and it was followed by officers with the sword, the Cross, and the standard. In the background is St. John's Gate

TWO NEW BISHOPS ARE CONSECRATED : The Archbishop of Canterbury standing on the steps of St. Paul's Cathedral with the Rev. Dr. F. A. Cockin (left) and the Rev. F. M. E. Jackson (right) after he had consecrated the former as the new Bishop of Bristol and the latter as the new Bishop of Trinidad. Dr. Cockin, who is a Canon of Canterbury, was formerly Moderator of the Church Training Colleges, and the Rev. Jackson was Vicar of All Saints, Clifton

SCOTTISH DANCES IN THE BALLROOM—PRINCESS ELIZABETH IN THE EIGHTSOME REEL: Wearing a tartan sash over her white satin gown the Princess is seen in the centre of the floor at the Royal Caledonian Ball at Grosvenor House. Other Scottish country-dances on the programme were "The Dashing Red Sergeant," "Speed the Plough," "Petronella" and "Scottish Reform." For the first time in the ball's history of ninety-two years set reels—in which it is customary for representative Scottish families to take part—were impossible owing to the absence of so many Scots in the Services

HOME NEWS WITH A SCOTTISH FLAVOUR

The Princess at the Caledonian Ball—Highland Games in Hertfordshire—An Historical Pageant in Kent

THE PAGEANT AT CHILHAM CASTLE: King Henry VIII and Anne Boleyn in one of the historical episodes in the history of Kent presented at Chilham on July 5 and 6. This particular episode was rehearsed by residents of Tenterden, one of the old market towns in the Ashford Division of Kent, which dates its prosperity from the days of Henry VIII. A later episode in the pageant was taken from the life of Jane Austen and presented by the amateur players from Godmersham

SCOTTISH DANCES IN THE OPEN AIR: Competitors doing the Highland Fling during the Highland Games held recently at Wheathampstead, in Hertfordshire. In accordance with tradition, the Fling is danced on one spot

ANGUS MACAULAY DOES A SOLO ON THE PIPES: Competitors in the Highland Fling listening to one of the bagpipers at the Highland Games held recently at Wheathampstead, Hertfordshire. The games were a great popular attraction, and many were surprised at the number of competitors who showed themselves to be skilled in Scottish song and dance

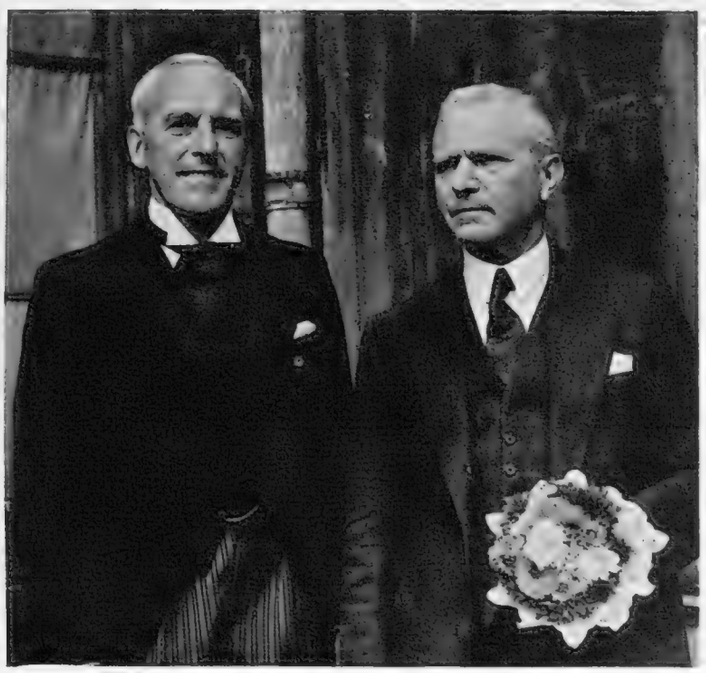
CHELTENHAM RURAL DISTRICT COUNCIL HAS A BRIGHT IDEA: The old workhouse at Winchcombe, Gloucestershire, which is to provide ten houses and four flats in order to meet the current housing shortage. The workhouse is solidly built of Cotswold stone, and its grounds, which have not been cultivated for some years, will be divided up among the new residents. Winchcombe lies about five miles outside Cheltenham

SCHOLARS ON PARADE: John Donovan and Shirley Boltwood, of the Green Coat School, and Irish Kinchin and George Cloke, of the Red Coat School, arriving at St. Dunstan's Church, Stepney, for the annual service held by the Vintners' Company. The schools were founded by a Master Vintner in earlier days, and at the annual service "Dell pennies" (half-crowns) are distributed to the pupils

A GRAPHIC LESSON IN CIVIC HISTORY: Mr. R. H. Turk, who holds the office of Swan Marker to the Vintners' Company and who was Barge Master to the Company for forty-three years, explaining the heraldic details of his badge of office to John Donovan and Shirley Boltwood at the annual service of the Vintners' Company held at St. Dunstan's Church, Stepney, and attended by pupils of the Red Coat School and the Green Coat School. On Mr. Turk's badge are the arms of the Vintners' Company with the three tuns and the chevrons, and above them is the figure of St. Martin of Tours. The Company was incorporated by charter in 1437 and it was originally called the Merchant Wine-Tonners of Gascoyne

A DRUMHEAD SERVICE AT EXETER CATHEDRAL: The scene on the Cathedral green during the open-air celebration attended by members of the Services and of the City Corporation. A band played during the singing of the hymns and a loudspeaker relayed the prayers and the lessons

THE CITY OF LONDON ELECTS SIX NEW OFFICERS: The procession on the way to the Guildhall, carrying posies in traditional fashion. At the subsequent election two Sheriffs and four Ale Conners were appointed. Each of the Ale Conners is paid a salary of £10, and the job is regarded as a sinecure for ward beadles or pensioners. Ale Conners once fulfilled a very proper function. They saw that the ale sold in the City was fit for honest Freemen to drink. They have not carried out these duties for about fifty years



THE TWO NEW SHERIFFS OF THE CITY OF LONDON: Mr. Gordon Dickson and Sir George Aylwen seen after their election. Sir George Aylwen is a Past-Master of the Merchant Taylors Company and a Lieutenant of the City of London. Both the new Sheriffs may be elected Lord Mayor during the next five years. They receive £380 towards expenses

THE NEW MONTE CARLO BALLET AT THE CAMBRIDGE THEATRE: An episode from "Dramma per Musica," which is danced to the music of Bach's cantata and the choreography of which is by Serge Lifar. The Company is presenting a score of ballets during the present season, and its repertory includes a number of works which are not particularly familiar to London audiences

BALLET HOLDS THE STAGE

Dramma per Musica at the Cambridge, and Negro Ballet at the Twentieth Century Theatre

Ballet is enjoying a tremendous boom in London at the present moment and, in addition to the twenty ballets which are being presented at the Cambridge Theatre, the Sadler's Wells Company has been delighting audiences at Covent Garden, with Margot Fonteyn at her brilliant best, while at Sadler's Wells itself the New Ballet Company has been in action. On more unorthodox lines is the Negro ballet now being staged at the Twentieth Century Theatre, but how far this will meet with the acceptance of the real balletomanes is open to question, for they are not without their own particular brand of conservatism

THE BALLETS NEGRES MAKES ITS BOW IN LONDON: Five members of the Negro orchestra which supplies the characteristic music for the four Negro ballets which were recently presented for the first time at the Twentieth Century Theatre. The tom-tom, the guitar and the maraca, a form of native rattle, are the main instruments, and the four ballets are intended to interpret the culture of the Negro race. One of the most colourful ballets is "Market Day." Its setting is a West Indian town

GABRIEL TELLS MARY OF THE REINCARNATION: Barry Brigg and Dorothy Bond in a scene from "The Just Vengeance," the religious play by Dorothy Sayers which was recently presented on a special stage in the nave of Lichfield Cathedral. The play has a largely modern setting, dealing with the death of an airman, and it was produced in connection with the Cathedral's 750th anniversary celebrations. The Queen went to Lichfield to attend the first performance, and afterwards Miss Sayers and the producer were presented to her

TRICKERY IN THE WORLD OF PUBLISHING

Pirate Quartos of Shakespeare and a Book that Was Not by Marlowe

Publishers and authors in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries were quite evidently not without their wiles, as witness a recent discovery of pirated Shakespeare quartos in a Lincolnshire mansion and the sale in London of a Florentine history which the author, in his day, clearly intended should be accepted as a work by the great Christopher Marlowe. The pirated quartos were brought to light by Mr. Sidney Hodgson, the bibliophile, at Sir John Fox's library at Girsby Manor, and the accompanying pictures reveal how they differ from the authentic quartos. They were evidently the work of a publisher who thought that he could benefit financially by anticipating the publication of the First Folio

A
Midſommer nights
dreame.

As it hath beene ſundry times pub-
lickely acted, by the Right honoura-
ble, the Lord Chamberlaine his
ſeruants.

Written by William Shakeſpeare.

¶ Imprinted at London, for *Thomas Fiſher*, and are to
be ſoulde at his ſhoppe at the Signe of the White Hart,
in *Fleetſtreete.* 1600.

A
Midſommer nights
dreame.

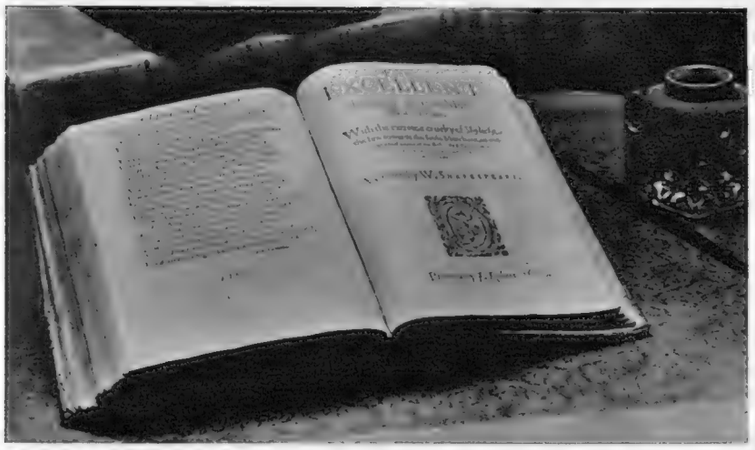
As it hath beene ſundry times pub-
likely acted, by the Right Honoura-
ble, the Lord Chamberlaine his
ſeruants.

VVritten by VVilliam Shakeſpeare.

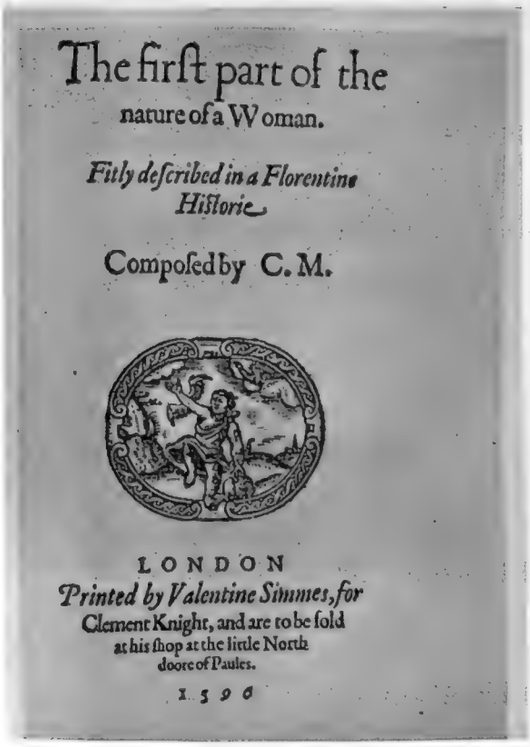
Printed by Iames Roberts, 1600.

AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY IN A LINCOLNSHIRE MANSION : The title-page of the original and authentic quarto of Shakespeare's "A Midsummer Night's Dream" (left) compared with the pirate edition of the same play (right). This pirate edition was brought to light recently by Mr. Sidney Hodgson, the bibliophile, in the library of Sir John St. Vigor Fox, at Girsby Manor, Lincolnshire. The pirate quarto is bound in one volume with eight other of the plays, all dated between 1600 and 1619. This rare volume is matched only by a copy in the famous Folger Library in Washington. The date 1600 printed on the title-page of *A Midsummer Night's Dream* is spurious, and it is known that it was issued in 1619, three years after Shakespeare's death and four years before the First Folio was printed. The theory is that the quartos were produced by an unscrupulous publisher, who wished to anticipate the appearance of the First Folio. The nine pirate quartos correspond with the Folger copy, except that the plays are bound in a slightly different order

ONE OF THE NINE PIRATED PLAYS : The title-page of the newly-discovered quarto of *A Midsummer Night's Dream* bearing the date 1600. The date is known to be spurious, and this unauthorised edition was actually issued by the pirate publisher in 1619



ANOTHER OF THE NINE PIRATE QUARTOS : The title-page of *The Merchant of Venice*, one of the quartos found in a bound volume in a Lincolnshire mansion. It is known that the date 1600 is spurious and that it was produced in 1619 by an unauthorised printer



The firſt part of the
nature of a Woman.

Fitly deſcribed in a Florentine
Hiſtorie.

Compoſed by C. M.

LONDON
Printed by Valentine Simmes, for
Clement Knight, and are to be ſold
at his ſhop at the little North
doore of Paules.
1596

***On left*—A LITERARY RARITY : The title-page of a book known as "The First Part of the Nature of a Woman," which was published in London in 1596, three years after the death of Christopher Marlowe, Shakespeare's friend and rival. The author, who was undoubtedly a hack writer, hoped that his use of the initials C.M. would lead readers to attribute this Florentine history of two naughty queens to the hand of Marlowe himself. The book, of which this is the only known copy, was offered for sale at Sotheby's this week, together with other books from the library of Lord Clinton. Edmund Malone, the great Elizabethan authority, possessed the only known copy of the second portion of this work, and his brother gave it to the Bodleian in 1815**

A HIGH PRICE IN A LONDON SALEROOM : One of two known copies of the "Epistole e Evangelii in Lingua Toscana," a work printed in Florence in 1495 by Lorenzo Morgiani and Johan Petri, which was sold recently at Sotheby's for £7,400, being bought by Mr. H. C. Rham on behalf of the Rosenbach Company. The book, ranking with the finest engraved work of the fifteenth century, has many woodcuts of prophets and evangelists. The only other copy known to be in existence is preserved in the Corsinian Library at Rome. The *Epistole* came up for sale together with other Italian books belonging to the Dyson Perrins Library. Before the sale three Venetian printed works were withdrawn by Mr. Perrins, the *Missale Prædicatorum* (1506), the *Missale Romanum* (1506), and the *Pontificale Romanum* (1543), all of which have now been presented by Mr. Perrins to the British Museum to replace copies destroyed by enemy action

ASCENSION ISLAND AND THE WORLD WAR

Its Mighty Part in Maintaining Allied Communications During the Years of Crisis

By CHARLES GRAVES

ONE of the best-kept secrets of the war was the immensely important role played by Ascension Island. It handled enormous quantities of cable and wireless messages; it assisted in rescuing hundreds of seamen from torpedoed ships; in addition, it was a base from which numbers of U-boats and German surface-raiders were successfully engaged. Although so far removed from the actual front, the island played an unprecedented part in the war. As one Allied officer said: "I wonder if God knew how He was helping the Allies when He dropped that island here?" Without its existence, the indispensable air support of American troops in North Africa could not have been provided, and Ascension itself was visited by a host of notabilities. Yet, before the war, it was a place of real solitude—great silences broken by the muffled crash of rollers on the beach and the crying of sea-birds in their season.

In peacetime the manager of Cable and Wireless is the uncrowned king of Ascension, being the only Government representative on the island. In 1922, when Great Britain ceased to garrison it after 107 years of naval occupation, the Governor of St. Helena formally swore-in the cable manager as resident magistrate.

Ascension is one of the two loneliest cable stations on the Company's 365,000 miles of telegraph routes which cover the world. But it is one of the most important, and even before the arrival of American engineers the cable operators had transformed this island of thirty-nine craters into a more or less habitable outpost of Empire. They created their own topography with such names as "The Gallows," "Villain's Cover," "Godbethanked," "Bunghole Square" and "Spoon Crater." Their sport included improvised hockey, cricket, Soccer, tennis and even golf, with varied fishing and rabbit, partridge and goat-shooting. The association of the island with the Company was such that in 1934 the postage-stamps included the cable buoy and wireless-masts.

Ascension is only five miles by seven, and lies half-way between the downward bulge of Africa and the upward bulge of Brazil. It is, to be exact, 1,362 statute miles from Accra, on the Gold Coast, and 1,448 miles from Natal, in Brazil. Non-stop flights across the ocean are perfectly practicable, but in the alternative triangular course, going via Ascension, ferry and bomber pilots were given a comfortable margin of petrol and safety. Its importance was such that it was not until 1944 that any mention of this fabulous lump of cinder in the middle of the ocean was permitted by the censors. Even its curious code name was not allowed in print.

Before the war, ships called only once a fortnight at Ascension, the closest land being St. Helena, 800 miles away, where Napoleon was detained by the British until his death in 1821. Except for St. Helena, there is nothing but the vastness and the unsufferable emptiness of the Atlantic. It is a fact that the British Government first selected Ascension for Napoleon, and then decided that it was too inhumanly isolated, even for their greatest enemy. The total population of the island consisted of 200 British subjects, and as early as June 1939 the head office in London was approached by the Colonial Office about possible arrangements for the defence of the island. A local Defence Force was thereupon formed by the manager of Ascension, trained by instructors sent all the way from St. Helena. For a long time these local defence volunteers were the island's only protection, and though they might have been able to repel a landing from a submarine, they obviously would have had no chance against a pocket battleship or other raiders in the South Atlantic.

It has always been a mystery why Ascension was never bombarded, because the destruction of the cable office and wireless installations would have secured oil, water, food, bullion and other loot for the raiding party who, properly equipped, might have been very difficult to dislodge if they had decided to remain there.

There were, of course, a number of alerts, most of them caused by the suspicious behaviour of approaching ships. On the first occasion, one of the islanders, having spotted a submarine, reported it as a ship in distress and in a sinking condition. Having never seen a submarine before, he considered that any craft without a mast or funnels must be in a sinking state. The submarine sent a single cryptic message, "Send boat," which might have been Teutonic brevity. So it was with some trepidation that a party pulled out in a row-boat. The submarine proved to be the *Severn*, in great need of fresh eggs and vegetables. These were duly supplied, together with a Christmas pudding; for it was, in fact, Christmas of 1939.

The next submarine proved to be a Hun, but it sheered off. The Defence Force stood to arms on several other occasions, notably when the French Fleet stood out from Dakar and were reported to be making south, at the time when their intentions were highly doubtful. Look-outs carried images of the *Graf Spee* in their minds, as they searched the unbroken horizon day after day. A hole was dug in which to hide the office safe and telegraph material, according to the precedent of the Cocos Islands in the last war. A siren was installed on top of the police station, and everyone had his allotted post in the event of invasion. Life went on.

When the Mediterranean cables were interrupted with the entry of Italy into the war, the Ascension section of the great chain of cables laid round Africa became loaded to capacity with an ever-increasing volume of extra traffic. Every day the Ascension wireless became more and more valuable to London; more and more wireless-masts were put up and the island proved to be a most valuable link between London and Montreal. (To jump forward four years, the day came when liberated Paris had to send its messages through Ascension to reach London!)

It was not until March 1941 that the island's defences were augmented by the arrival of a detachment of Royal Artillery. Without tractors or proper hauling gear, the task of getting heavy guns up very steep slopes of loose clinker to the gun-sites, 300 ft. above sea-level, was sweaty work. Six months later, the manager received secret information that the U.S. Government was considering a project to build a runway, which he was instructed to survey. It will be noted that this was a month before Pearl Harbour. The manager was promised advance information as to the estimated time of arrival of the American reconnaissance party, but this never came; instead, the American warships arrived unheralded and might well have been shelled by the battery, the commander of which had not been informed of their intended arrival. All went well—the reconnaissance party, consisting of five officers and five ratings, busied themselves at once, while aerial reconnaissance was carried out by seaplanes from the U.S. aircraft-carrier *Omaha*. Three months later a full Task Force arrived.

It consisted of 1,400 men, carrying full equipment. But the only vessels available for landing them was a fifteen-year-old launch and a number of leaky lighters. Immediately on landing, the party, led by a very stalwart colour-sergeant, carrying the Stars and Stripes, marched to their temporary headquarters and hoisted the flag; this historical date was March 30, at which time there was only one fifty-year-old oven, which had once belonged to H.M.S. *Lord Nelson*, to bake the bread for the 1,500 troops, as well as the 200 civilians. Subsequently, field bakeries were installed.

In the meanwhile, an enormous amount of work had to be done: 8,000 tons of equipment had to be unloaded from the freighters and 7,000 ft. had to be scalloped out of the side of the volcanic, rust-coloured mountain—all this in eighty days—to form the runway. Engineers said that it could not be done in the time, but on the eightieth day the telegraphed message, "Send planes," was cabled to Washington. None arrived in answer to this, but a Swordfish from H.M. Aircraft-Carrier *Archer* landed on June 15, somewhat precariously, because it was fired at by the A.-A. guns. However, it came down successfully on the runway, of the existence of which its parent ship was completely ignorant—such was the secrecy. None of the crew was injured, but the plane was holed in several places, one bullet going through the pilot's harness and cutting it. (By now the British artillery detachment had returned to St. Helena and the American forces had taken over the defence of the island.) By September the Task Force had gone and its place was taken by a proper garrison.

From now onwards, the part played by the cables in the South Atlantic U-boat warfare became more and more substantial. The triangle of Royal Naval wireless stations at Ascension, Freetown and St. Helena provided a brilliant direction-finding group for locating and plotting signals from German submarines.

The Nazis once described Great Britain as a gigantic floating aircraft-carrier, but this was even more true of Ascension, and dozens of U-boats were sunk or damaged by the squadrons of big, white Liberators based on the island. Night after night they would rise from "Wide-Awake" field and make for given points in the vast Atlantic wastes, leaving behind them the bleak little island marked by one motionless searchlight pointing to the stars.

Dazzled terns floated like moths in the searchlight's beam; moth-like or no, these sea-birds were a definite menace to aircraft, and the carefulness of the plans made for turning Ascension into an aircraft-carrier is shown by the fact that the original request to the manager to survey the island included a demand for all possible information about bird-life on the island. On one occasion a tern flew into a Flying Fortress, smashing a window and wrecking the radio; on many other occasions they caused minor damage and major anxiety. As for the green turtles, which in peacetime are sent every year to London for the Lord Mayor's banquet, they mystified the American soldiers as much as the Americans must have mystified the turtles. On one occasion an American soldier found some hatching and remarked, "Say, you sure have some bugs here! . . ."

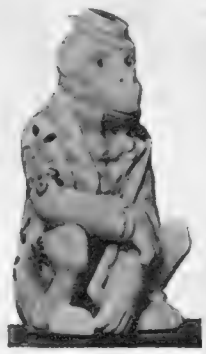
WIDE-AWAKE AIRFIELD, ASCENSION ISLAND—WHERE MANY PLANES TOUCHED DOWN DURING THE WAR WHEN EN ROUTE FROM AMERICA TO THE NORTH AFRICAN BATTLE-FRONTS: Ascension, lying 800 miles to the north-west of St. Helena, has for many years been an important cable station. Its population of 300 rose spectacularly during the war years, but permanent hutments could not be provided for all in this lonely outpost, and the majority of the airfield staff had to be satisfied with tents. The great part played by the island between 1939 and 1945 is now revealed for the first time

DICKENS'S HOUSE IN LONDON REOPENED

The Doughty Street House and Some of Its Celebrated Treasures

One of the pleasantest of the literary shrines of London, the Dickens House at 48, Doughty Street, Bloomsbury, has been opened once again to the public, and it is good to know that the war has spared No. 48 from anything worse than a little injury to glass and plaster. The treasures in the house, some of which are illustrated on this page, were removed during the war to Barnard Castle, County Durham, where they lay within a few miles of the North Yorkshire school which Dickens pilloried as Dotheboys Hall in *Nicholas Nickleby*. Now they are back in Doughty Street, and on any weekday they are open to inspection by visitors. The house in Doughty Street was secured by the Dickens Fellowship in 1922 at a time when it was in danger of demolition. Dickens moved in to No. 48 in 1837 from Furnival's Inn, and he had been in the house but a short time when his sister-in-law, Mary Hogarth, died there. She is supposed to have been Dickens's real love, and is said to have been the original of Agnes, the pure, self-sacrificing heroine in *David Copperfield*

ONCE AGAIN OPEN TO THE PUBLIC: The celebrated Dickens House at No. 48, Doughty Street, where the novelist finished *Pickwick Papers*, wrote *Oliver Twist* and a large portion of *Nicholas Nickleby*, and began *Barnaby Rudge*. During the war the house was closed to visitors and its treasures were removed to the vaults of the town hall at Barnard Castle. The house was opened again last week, and the first name to be recorded in the visitors' book was that of C. Dickens, a great-great-grandson of the novelist



***On left*—THE DICKENS CHINA MONKEY: Without this, Dickens's writing-desk would not have been complete. It is one of the treasures still preserved at No. 48, Doughty Street**

THE ORIGINAL OAK ARMCHAIR USED BY DICKENS IN HIS STUDY AT GAD'S HILL PLACE, KENT: The chair, which is now displayed at Doughty Street, was the centre-piece of a picture painted at Gad's Hill by S. L. Fildes just after the death of Dickens, and the picture was published in 1870 in the Christmas edition of "The Graphic," under the title of "The Empty Chair"

DICKENS AT THE END OF HIS CAREER: This portrait by H. H. Grimston hangs in the Doughty Street house. It bears the date 1871

THE LITTLE WOODEN MIDSHIPMAN: This figure attracted Dickens when he was passing a shop in Leadenhall Street, and he immediately went in and bought it. The Midshipman must have had a great influence on the author, as in due course he figured in "Dombey and Son"

SOME IMPORTANT DICKENSIANA: Displayed on this writing-table—the table the novelist used at his house at Gad's Hill when writing the unfinished novel "Edwin Drood"—are early editions of "Edwin Drood" and an original page of manuscript from the "Pickwick Papers." The manuscript is of considerable rarity, as very little of Dickens's original writing is still in existence

THE READING-TABLE DESIGNED BY DICKENS: This table he took on many of his tours when, in order to raise money other than by book sales, he read and enacted extracts from his latest novels. On top of the table is a cutting showing Dickens engaged in one of these readings

THE DICKENS INKSTAND: In his will the novelist bequeathed it to his friend Thomas Beard

The World of Books—By Vernon Fane

THE MERRY WIVES OF WESTMINSTER

Mrs. Belloc Lowndes Recounts Her Experiences in the World of Westminster in the Years Before the First World War

MRS. BELLOC LOWNDES has called the third volume of her autobiography THE MERRY WIVES OF WESTMINSTER (Macmillan. 12s. 6d.), and it covers the years between 1896, the date of her happy marriage, to 1914. These are reminiscences and memoirs of a high order, and if I had a criticism it would really be confined to the title, which is exact and fitting in everything but that qualifying term of "merry."

After the wedding and the brief honeymoon in Paris, the city which till that time was far more familiar to the writer than London, Marie Belloc and her husband, Mr. F. S. A. Lowndes, a distinguished member of *The Times'* staff, came to live in a little house in Great College Street, and for the next eighteen years were what can only be called devoted residents of Westminster. There young Mrs. Belloc Lowndes, with her extraordinary talent for friendship, met her contemporaries and their wives, her neighbours and their sisters and aunts, and turned scores of acquaintances into close and affectionate relationships.

The ladies in her new world were a distinguished company, some of them beautiful, some of them brilliant either socially or intellectually, and all of them, according to the writer's pen, gifted with qualities which made indifference impossible. There are one or two exceptions, of course, and these stand out with startling clarity. The kindly evocation of golden days that are passed ceases abruptly and an incisive and vigorous analysis of character takes its place. The bias and the enthusiasm, in other words, can work both ways.

The list of Mrs. Belloc Lowndes' friends and familiars of thirty years ago or more reads like a rather selective *Who's Who*: Balfour, Haldane, Barrie, Henry James, Arnold Bennett, Byron's grandson, Lord Lovelace, Rhoda Broughton and Maurice Hewlett are some of them. But the writer seems to have summed up her intense interest, even her preoccupation with distinguished people, best for herself in a letter she wrote to her mother as a young girl after a dinner in the House of Commons.

"I had a *most* pleasant evening," wrote the lady now known to thousands as the author of *The Lodger*, "Asquith, the Home Secretary, was on my right, and Mr. Balfour on my left."

TWO PRIZE-WINNERS WHO KNEW CAPTIVITY CHOSE A WORLD-WAR THEME: *Left*—Francis Ambriere, who has been declared the winner of the Goncourt Prize for 1940, the award of which was postponed following the fall of France. His book is called "Les Grandes Vacances," and it is the story of life among prisoners-of-war in Germany. *Right*—David Rousset, who has just been awarded the Theophrase Renaudot Prize for his book "L'Univers Concentrationnaire," in which he takes as his subject the appalling conditions prevailing in the German concentration camps. M. Rousset was deported to Germany in 1944, and he went successively to the notorious camps at Buchenwald, Helmstadt and Auschwitz

THE HIGH BARBAREE (Faber. 7s. 6d.) is a fairy-tale by the authors of *Mutiny on the Bounty*, and no less a fairy-tale though it deals with Catalinas and a phase of the Pacific war. Mr. Charles Nordhoff and Mr. James Norman Hall have written a story that opens grimly enough, with two survivors crouching on the wings of a wrecked flying-boat, hundreds of miles from their base on a Pacific island. To keep themselves sane through the days and nights till their rescue they tell each other stories, and the young American pilot, Alec, tells his navigator a tale of his childhood, of a much-loved, seafaring uncle and a lost island that he had named the High Barbaree.

After the navigator dies, Alec is cast up on the shore of an island to which he is made welcome by a native chief, and from then on his adventures take the shape of a dream-like reality that the authors' admirers will call magical, and large cinema audiences will doubtless applaud. For me, the novel is perilously balanced between nonsense and fantasy.

In the theatre and in the cinema there has been a fashion lately for the bold, bad and beautiful heroine, and it is a little surprising to find Mr. A. A. Milne subscribing to this convention in his new novel, CHLOE MARR (Methuen. 9s. 6d.); surprising, not because Mr. Milne is notably unconventional but rather the reverse, and because his literary good manners have so far taken him a long, long way from such lively conceptions. It is pleasant, though, to read a new novel by this writer, who has written so few novels in a long career as a poet, playwright and essayist, and the present story has all the smoothness of construction, the wit and the true naturalness of dialogue that one might expect.

Chloe Marr, whose story this is, appears to be a beautiful woman of about thirty with an independent income and an independent manner of life. I say appears to be, because Mr. Milne writes of her as an enigma; a poised, sophisticated, party-going sphinx with a secret that none of her friends can decipher. Nor is this from want of trying, for her female acquaintances have their healthy female curiosity about their good-looking friend, and the greater part of her male acquaintances are in love with her and constantly proposing to her in one way or another.

Her would-be lovers are a fine assortment, and one can imagine the enjoyment the author must have had in creating them. First in rank, but not in importance, is the Duke of St. Ives, and next, Sir Everard Hale, who has been unhappily married three times and whose devotion is shared only by Chloe and the memory of his dead son, the child of his first marriage. There is a young artist who is also a boxer and a pleasant if not a spectacular being; a cracking bore whom I thought of throughout as a stockbroker, though this was no more than an impression; an amusing and intelligent publisher of popular encyclopædias, and one Lord Sheppey, with a reputation for hardness and cynicism, but known to the reader only as a constant telephone-caller.

Briefly, Chloe's enigma seems to be that although she is besieged by these and other personable men and has the reputation of notoriety, she is, in fact, chaste and celibate, taking as poor a view of marriage as of ephemeral affairs. There must be some reason for it, say Chloe's beaux, and there is a reason for it, says Mr. Milne, but leaves the reader to guess it.

An entertaining novel, and full of good lines.

This week's thriller is Mr. Cyril Hare's story, WITH A BARE BODKIN (Faber. 8s. 6d.), which is set in one of the wartime Control Boards, specifically that dealing with pins. That being his special talent, Mr. Hare is able to make the atmosphere of Pin Control credible down to the last Out tray, and this meticulous drawing of details is, in fact, the best part of the book. The murder itself—you had probably guessed that it was that kind of a book—is for some reason less interesting than the minutiæ of the department's organisation. This is possibly because the game of creating it has amused the author more than the planting of the necessary clues and motives. In any case, it is an informative rather than a gripping book.

Mr. Cecil Beaton has achieved a second edition of his "photograph album," TIME EXPOSURE (Batsford. 21s.), in which the commentary and captions are by Mr. Peter Quennell. With fifty new photographs, the collection is now brought up to date, and proves once and for all that as a fashion critic, a portraitist, a war reporter, a landscape artist, a purveyor of rather *chic* practical jokes and a taker of studio stills, Mr. Beaton is a magnificent photographer.

Two recent plays to be published are GOLDEN EAGLE (Home and Van Thal. 5s.), by Mr. Clifford Bax, a drama of Mary Queen of Scots, and THE KINGMAKER (Home and Van Thal. 6s.), Miss Margaret Luce's successful historical romance on the Earl of Warwick in the fifteenth century. The latter little volume includes, as well as a full list of characters with the necessary notes on their sometimes involved relationships, the cast of the play as it is now appearing in London.

Quite the most topical title of the week is Mr. Richard Sheppard's PREFABRICATION IN BUILDING (Architectural Press. 18s. 6d.), in which a great number of photographs and clearly-drawn diagrams explain to the lay reader, and presumably to the homeless, the many merits of this method. Mr Sheppard's text is remarkably thorough and covers the questions raised by prefabricating from the planning of the site to the installation of kitchen and bathroom units.

Many readers will be interested in the photographs and plans on pages 94 and 95 of a type of house "popularly known as the Portal . . . ."

In the text and drawings of an endearing—and doubtless authoritative—little book, CALL ME MISTER (Heinemann. 6s.), Mr. Dennis Rooke and Mr. Alan D'Egville have provided some admirably practical advice to the demobilised, and to the about-to-be-demobilised. The authors begin with some sound recommendations for behaviour during the release medical. This function, they write, always ends with the M.O. telling you that you are extremely fit—an obvious stratagem to deprive you of any benefits or pensions. "Do not allow yourself to be bamboozled by this contemptible subterfuge, but fill in page twelve of your Release Book at once, mentioning the names of any reliable diseases you know." The advice continues in this vein, ably abetted by the drawings which illustrate the horrors of post-Service life with wit and what, I hope, is invention.

IN THE HEART OF THE LORNA DOONE COUNTRY: The little church at Oare, Somerset, near the banks of the East Lyn and in an area where the National Trust has lately made further acquisitions of property, virtually securing that the Lyn Valley, made famous by R. D. Blackmore, shall continue to preserve its natural beauties. R. D. Blackmore's grandfather was rector of Oare Church, and it was from him that the novelist first heard tales of the dreaded Doones, a seventeenth-century band of outlaws who wrought havoc in the region of Exmoor

The SHAFTESBURY HOMES & "ARETHUSA" TRAINING SHIP

A proud mother writes: "Thank you very much for the way Peter has turned out. I think he will be a credit to the School. For years he has talked about joining the Royal Navy, and he has made an excellent start, thanks to his training at Bisley School." The Shaftesbury Homes and *Arethusa* Training Ship (Head Office, 164, Shaftesbury Avenue, W.C.2) give their children a first-class education and thus equip them for the future.

SECURITY

can be assured against every climatic change, very simply, by wearing

THE BURBERRY

PROOF WITHOUT HEAT—
WARM WITHOUT WEIGHT

A security most healthful and comforting. A gilt-edge security and unsurpassed for long service.

Telephone :
Whitehall 3343

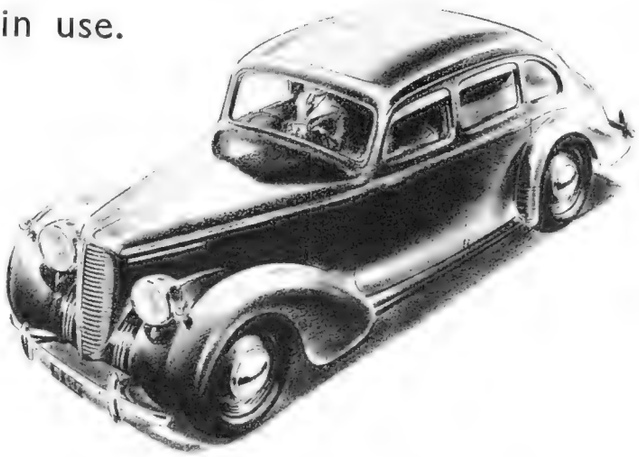
BURBERRYS

HAYMARKET LONDON S.W.1

Agents in all Principal Towns

BURBERRYS LTD.

For the motorist whose car is always in use.

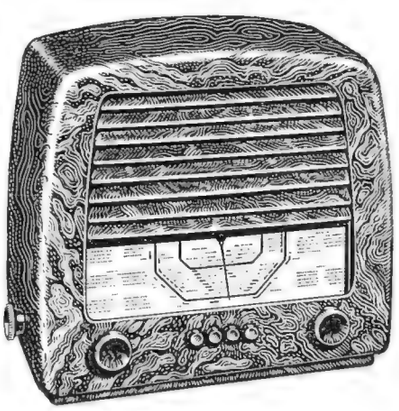


HILLMAN MINX

A PRODUCT OF THE ROOTES GROUP

Thanks for the applause!

We knew listeners would like our 5-valve all-wave superhet receiver, and we were right ! Although supplies are limited this set is well worth a little patience . . . a first-rate all-rounder, with particularly fine quality and good short wave sensitivity. Ask your radio dealer.



AC MODEL Price **£15.15** *(plus £3.7.9 purchase tax)*

AC/DC MODEL Price **£16.16** *(plus £3.12.3 purchase tax)*

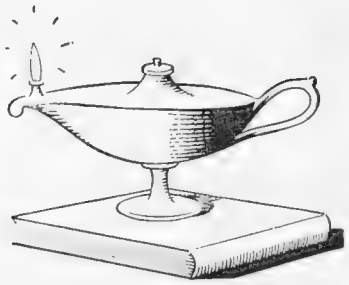
G.E.C. RADIO & TELEVISION

Advt. of The General Electric Co. Ltd., Magnet House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2

Burlingtons are the perfect alternative to imported Havanas.

Guaranteed made and rolled from the finest imported Havana and other world famous cigar leaf.

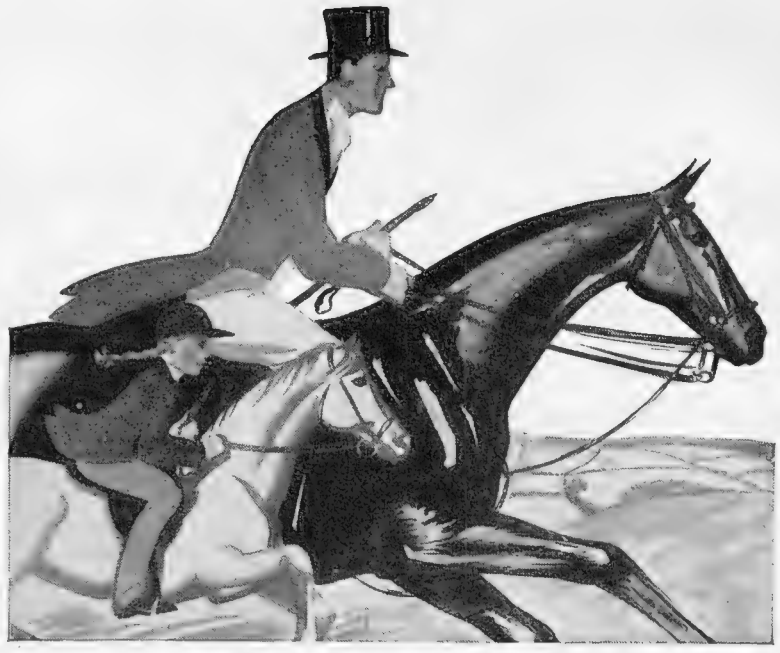
BURLINGTON CIGARS, 173, NEW BOND ST., W.1



"In the present state of medical knowledge..."

"The important thing is that it *does* work, though we may not know exactly *why*." Often you will hear the wise and candid doctor of today make a remark like this about Penicillin, or the Sulphonamides, those great new discoveries of medical science. And about an old discovery as well — 'Sanatogen' Nerve Tonic. Opinions differ as to exactly *why* the special combination which is only found in 'Sanatogen' works wonders with exhausted nerves: but there is no difference of opinion about the fact that it does.

'SANATOGEN'
Regd. Trade Mark
NERVE TONIC
In one size only at present— 6/6d. (including Purchase Tax)
A 'Genatosan' Product.



Hundreds of
HUNTING COATS and WHITE BREECHES
now in stock

Moss Bros. of Covent Garden have a plentiful supply of scarlet Hunt Coats and white breeches ready for immediate wear. Many are made from pre-war cloth and are very reasonably priced. Other riding kit for men, women and children is also available although not in pre-war abundance. Write for details of sizes and prices.

MOSS BROS
& CO. LTD.
OF COVENT GARDEN
Corner of King Street & Bedford Street, W.C.2. *Temple Bar 4477.*
Branches: at Bournemouth, Manchester, Portsmouth, Bristol, Camberley, Aldershot.

ah! oh! **SOLO**

you'll see it again soon!

SOLO *means* REAL ORANGE JUICE

MAXIMUM RETAIL PRICE
25/3 per bottle.

THE DEBT OF HONOUR

The alleviation of distress amongst ex-Service men and women, including the disabled and their dependents, and the care of those left behind by the men who fell in action, are the foremost of the many responsibilities which the British Legion has undertaken since 1921.

The second World War has added materially to this great work. Annual expenditure is rapidly increasing, and an appeal is earnestly made for legacies—to safeguard the future of the Legion's work for those to whom the Nation owes so much.

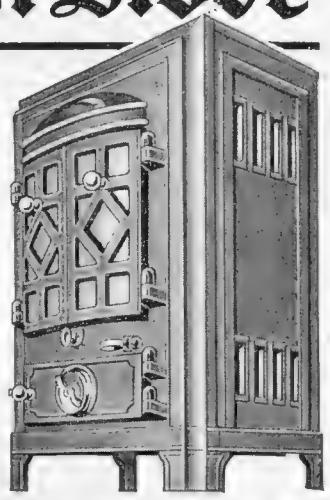
REMEMBER—The British Legion helps ex-Service men and women of ALL ranks, ALL Services and ALL wars.

EARL HAIG'S
BRITISH LEGION
APPEAL FUND
Richmond, Surrey
Full details of all beneficent activities and Forms of Bequest can be obtained on request.

EMPIRE WINES
"Imperium" REGD
PROPRIETORS:
SOUTHARDS OF LONDON
ESTABLISHED 1814

The **Courtier Stove**

NOT YET . . . . *but when the time comes, you can look forward to the cheerfulness of an open fire . . . . the economy of a slow-combustion stove . . . . constant warmth day and night . . . . and no morning fires to light.*



A 'COURTIER' IS WORTH WAITING FOR
Manufactured exclusively by
MITCHELL, RUSSELL & CO. LTD.
BONNYBRIDGE . SCOTLAND

SAUCES MADE FOR THE CONNOISSEUR
by
Escoffier
SAUCE ROBERT
SAUCE DIABLE
. . . and with the fruits of Peace, Sauce Melba—which made Pêche Melba famous.
ESCOFFIER LTD., HARDERS ROAD
LONDON, S.E.15

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
LONDON
The Famous Name for Quality

TAILOR SUITS TO ORDER

from our Collection featuring the NEW LONGER LENGTH COATS Price according to materials chosen...
Tailoring... Ground Floor
NO POST-ORDERS

THE LATEST MAKE-UP

DUBARRY'S Perlysia DAY CREAM

A small quantity of Perlysia Day Cream gently massaged into the skin until it vanishes, then a film of Dubarry Face Powder applied with a Puff. The result is perfection!

All day long, underneath the powder Perlysia Day Cream is rejuvenating and nourishing the skin, improving its texture, soothing away tired lines

DUBARRY'S PERLYSIA CREAM is an entirely new product based on the latest researches of eminent skin specialists.

Under present conditions it will take many months to provide every retailer with adequate stocks, but if you will send us your Chemist's name and address we will post him immediately a small advance supply to enable you to test its wonderful efficacy without delay.

Price 3/- per Jar incl. Tax.

Dubarry's Face Powder 4/- per Box incl. Tax

THE DUBARRY PERFUMERY CO. LTD., Goldstone Laboratories, HOVE, SUSSEX

SAXONE SHOE COMPANY LIMITED Branches in all large cities.
G.9

DUFRAIS
Special
VINEGARS

Tarragon
Garlic
Chili

Elder
Cider
Eschalot
etc.

Made from Natural Herbs
Matured in Genuine Malt
Vinegar
AND SOLD ONLY IN BOTTLE

DUFRAIS & CO. LTD.
87, South Lambeth Rd.,
London, S.W.8

Hooray for Gor-ray

Loud cheers for the new GOR-RAY non-austerity skirt ! See how the eight clever pleats fade gracefully into the flattering waist line. It's not expensive, the material is good and the best shops everywhere stock it. Be sure to look for the genuine GOR-RAY label

GOR-RAY Registered

Gor-ray Ltd. 107 New Bond St. W1

SUPERLATIVE QUALITY AND DESIGN

IN NORMAL TIMES THE BEST SHOPS HAVE THE **VALSTAR "777"** RAINCOAT — SUPPLIES NOW HOWEVER, ARE STRICTLY LIMITED

VALSTAR LTD.,
SALFORD 6, Lancs.
Also at 314 Regent St., London, W.1

du
du MAURIER

The filter tip cigarette

IN QUEST OF GOOD HOTELS
ADVICE BY ASHLEY COURTENAY

Letters, accompanied by a stamped, addressed envelope for reply, should be addressed to him c/o The Editor, THE SPHERE, Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London. W.C.1.

Unlike the new Opera House at Stockholm, which has expanding and contracting walls, the

NORFOLK HOTEL, BOURNEMOUTH
One of Britain's finest hotels

has as yet no such facilities, so Mr. and Mrs. F. J. McInnes, the active proprietors, regret that they have so often to refuse would-be visitors.

WALDRONHYRST HOTEL,
BRAMLEY HILL, CROYDON, SURREY
First-class hotel in salubrious surroundings, Tennis, Croquet and Putting. Excellent Cuisine, Private Suites. Terms from 5 gns. 'Phone : Cro. 2641/2.

CASTLE HOTEL, DEGANWY, North Wales
An excellent hotel for a well-earned leave. With its fifty comfortable bedrooms, this pleasantly situated hotel on the Conway Estuary offers peacefulness and plenty in the shape of golf, fishing, boating, with bowls and riding nearby. Tel. : Deganwy 83358.

SEAVIEW HOTEL
EASTBOURNE
Tel. Eastbourne 470 (3 lines).
On the Front and in the front rank. Famous for its food, comfort and courtesy. Enquiries will have the personal attention of our Manageress, Miss Finlayson.

GOING TO LONDON ? For quiet comfort and convenience of location, book your hotel accommodation at ST. ERMIN'S, CAXTON STREET, LONDON, S.W.1, a stone's throw from St. James's Park, Underground, and Victoria Street bus stop. Very comfortable apartments and breakfast from 16s. 6d. per night. Tel. : WHItehall 3176.

THE COMPLEAT ANGLER, MARLOW
the popularity of which is well known, provides a respite from the domestic front on the most beautiful reach of the Thames Valley. Good food and a well-stocked Bar are combined with comfort. Every effort is made to receive visitors at short notice. Tel. No. : Marlow 15 and 444.

CLEVELANDS HOTEL NORTHAM, WESTWARD HO ! N. DEVON
Luxuriously furnished Hotel and Country Club, in park of 12 acres. Beautiful glassed-in verandah suntrap. Mile from Bideford and Westward Ho !, frequent bus service. Now under the personal direction of Mr. Ian W. D'A. Black, late of The Old House, Windsor. Tel. : 300 Northam.

QUEEN'S HOTEL, PENZANCE
Bathed in sunshine, overlooking Mount's Bay. The best headquarters for seeing the Cornish Riviera, from St. Ives to Land's End and the Lizard. Write Manager.

THE COUNTY HOTEL, ROTHBURY
NORTHUMBERLAND
For bracing air and glorious scenery, Good Food, Own Garden. Fully Licensed. H. and C. and Electric Radiators all bedrooms. Cocktail Lounge. Telephone and Telegrams : Rothbury 6.
A.A.*** R.A.C. and Veteran Motorists.

SWANAGE. GRAND HOTEL
Redecorated. Over 80 bedrooms, mostly facing the sea and the South. Own private steps to sandy beach. Fully licensed. Cocktail Bar. Poultry and Garden Produce from our own farm. From 30s. per day. Apply to : L.H.S. Ltd., 185, Dorset House, London, N.W.1. (Wel. 3836.)

Hildenbrand's
—the Original— MEDICATED

Pine Needle Extract

Soothe jaded joints and tired limbs with HILDENBRAND'S Medicated PINE NEEDLE EXTRACT. This exclusive preparation is now obtainable from high-class Stores and Chemists everywhere. Prices : 3/4, 6/2, 10/7, and 20/- per bottle. Please make sure you ask for HILDENBRAND'S—the original Pine Needle Extract.

VANTELLA SHIRTS
with **"VAN HEUSEN"** REG'D
COLLARS TO MATCH
OP.N4

PRINTED IN ENGLAND by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LTD., Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London. W.C.1. SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1946. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903

Haig

NO FINER WHISKY

GOES INTO ANY BOTTLE

AUSTIN

MAKERS OF A

MILLION CARS

The first Austin was built in 1906. With pride we can now announce the completion of the millionth. And now for the second million—with production already higher than before the war and steadily increasing, Austin is making every effort to meet home and overseas demands.

AUSTIN—

you can depend on it!

THE AUSTIN MOTOR CO. LTD. · LONGBRIDGE · BIRMINGHAM

KERFOOTS

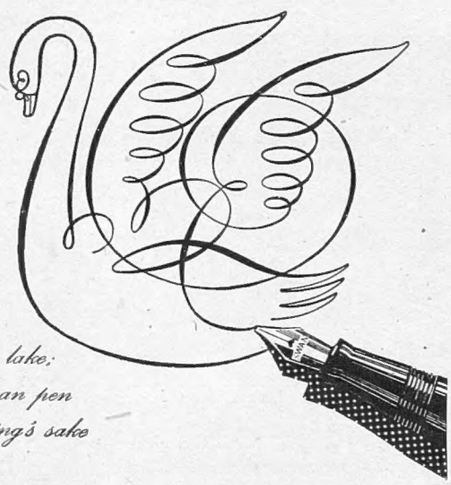
MEDICINAL

PASTILLES

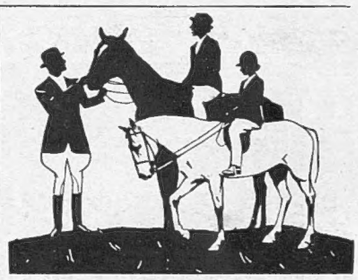
based on the skill and experience of three generations

THOMAS KERFOOT & Co., Ltd.
Vale of Bardsley · Lancashire

P3



It glides like a bird on a looking-glass lake; you should use a Swan pen for your handwriting's sake



THE BREECHES MAKERS

can still accept orders for made-to-measure Breeches and Jodhpurs for Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children

BREECHES and JODHPURS from 5½ gns.
(10% less for Juveniles)
Strappings, Continuations, and P.Tax, extra

READY-TO-WEAR JODHPURS FOR LADIES & CHILDREN ALWAYS AVAILABLE

POST ORDERS
Our long experience ensures your satisfaction. Send for self-measurement chart and patterns.

HARRY HALL LTD
Sporting, Civil, & Service Tailors
235-237 REGENT STREET, W1
Telephone: REGent 2115, 5159
Telegrams: Hallzone, Wesdo, London

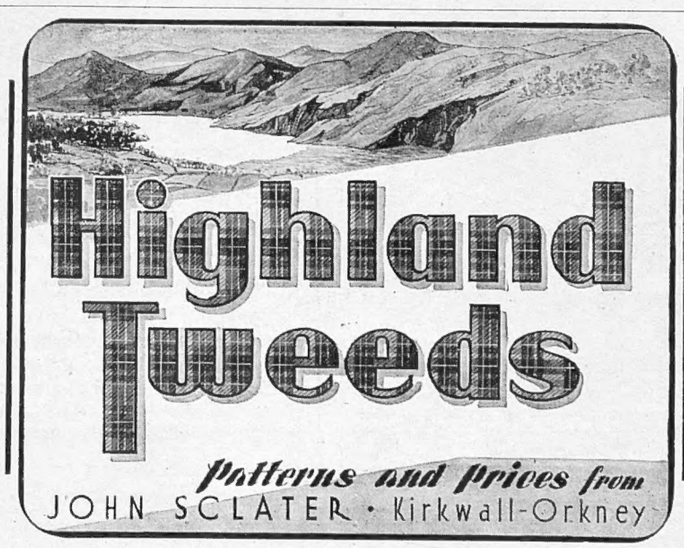
Best by every Test

NUFIX

Dressing for the Hair

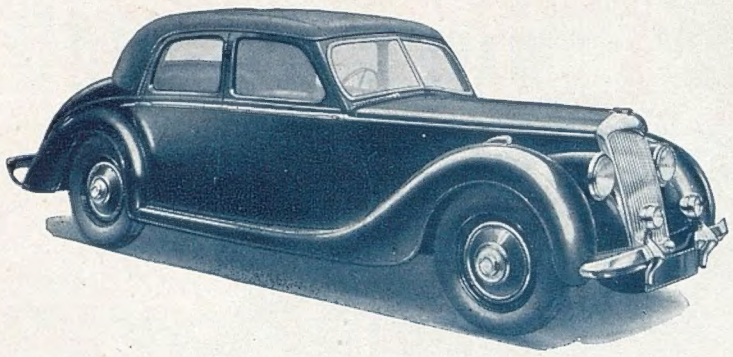
- Vegetable oil is unequalled for preventing and eliminating dryness of the scalp.
- Nufix base is made with vegetable oil.
- Nufix is unsurpassed for maintaining hair and scalp in a healthy condition.

WALDEN & CO (NUFIX) LTD. LONDON N.W.9



CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY.—This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publisher first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 1s. 6d., and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

THE *NEW* Riley 1½ LITRE SALOON



Comments of the Critics

"On all counts the performance is remarkable. By some means best known to themselves the Riley 'back-room' boys have achieved a suspension combining a really comfortable 'level' ride, with a sureness of road-holding which is quite outstanding." *Vide "The Autocar."*

Riley 'Torsionic' Independent front suspension, finger-light steering, Girling hydro-mechanical brakes, an entirely new body with 51" rear seat and dust-proof luggage accommodation of unique dimensions are characteristics responsible for Riley individuality—and, with many other refinements, blend to give

MAGNIFICENT MOTORING

Price £675 *plus £188-5.0 Purchase Tax*

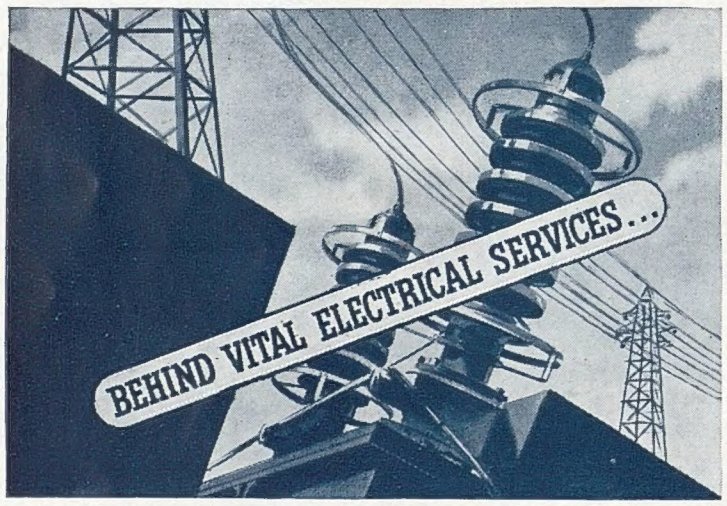
RILEY (COVENTRY) LIMITED, COVENTRY
LONDON SHOWROOMS: "RILEY CARS," 55-56, PALL MALL, S.W.1

When **generous shoulders** give fashionable drape **fine soft texture**. complete protection **selected linings** easy-slip-on ... say

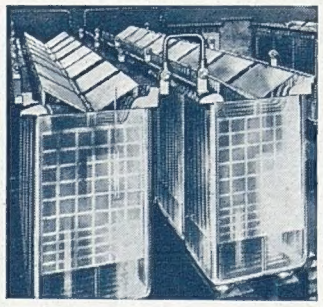
Britain's Best Rainwear

'BARACUTA' · BRITAIN · U.S.A · CANADA

Baracuta (Clothiers) Limited, Beswick Street, Manchester 4



In a vast electrical undertaking such as the Grid System, every link, every part must be completely dependable at all times and under all conditions... That is why Ediswan Stationary Batteries have been in use for many years in over 50 Sub-Stations.



EDISWAN BATTERIES

Our Advisory Dept. will be glad to give you advice and our Replatal Service is equipped to overhaul and repair ALL makes of Storage Batteries

AEI THE EDISON SWAN ELECTRIC CO. LTD., PONDERS END, MIDDLESEX

BL.79

Dry rot is a menace

Its prevention and cure has always been of high priority, but the existing shortage of timber makes the need for Solignum imperative. For over 40 years Solignum has been used for the protection of woodwork against dry-rot and decay. It destroys the dry-rot fungus wherever Solignum is brought into contact and also gives complete immunity against attack.

Solignum is also used all over the world for the protection of timber against attack by white ant, wood-borers and other destructive insects. But it must be Solignum—applied by brush coating, spray-guns or by dipping.

SOLIGNUM LTD., Donington Hse., Norfolk St., Strand, W.C.2

WOOD SOLIGNUM PRESERVATIVE

PRINTED IN ENGLAND by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LTD., Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1946. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.